NIAGARA FALLS.

AND

SARATOGA.

1841

Suffolk

MAP OF NIAGARA FALLS,

AND GUIDE TABLE.

Being a complete Directory and Guide to the Falls and vicinity, for remark on the spot, or for reference at home.

DIRECTIONS TO HASTY TRAVELLERS.

1st. Start from the Hotels, in Main street, Niagara Falls Village — go west to Prospect Place and Ware's Observatory; *gaze on the scene!* — return easterly along the river, to the bridge — *gaze!* — cross the bridge to Iris Island — rise the hill — take the road to the right — *at the point of the Island look around!* — pass to the Biddle stairs — thence to the Prospect Tower, and round the Island.

2d. At more leisure walk along the high bank of the river, or ride to the Whirlpool, and visit other places of notoriety.

REFERENCES TO THE MAP.

On the Canada Side.

1. Bender's Cave.
4. Concert House.
6. Col. Clark's old pl... .
9. Where the Episcopal Church ...ood. Burnt ... ...ries, Sept. 18..
9. Goat Island.
10. Site of Bridgewater Village.
11. Chippewa Battle Ground.

"Table Rock." It projects over several feet. Visitors descend here to go under the sheet of water, or to what is called Termination Rock.

"Clifton House," on the brow of the hill, where the road rises from the Ferry.

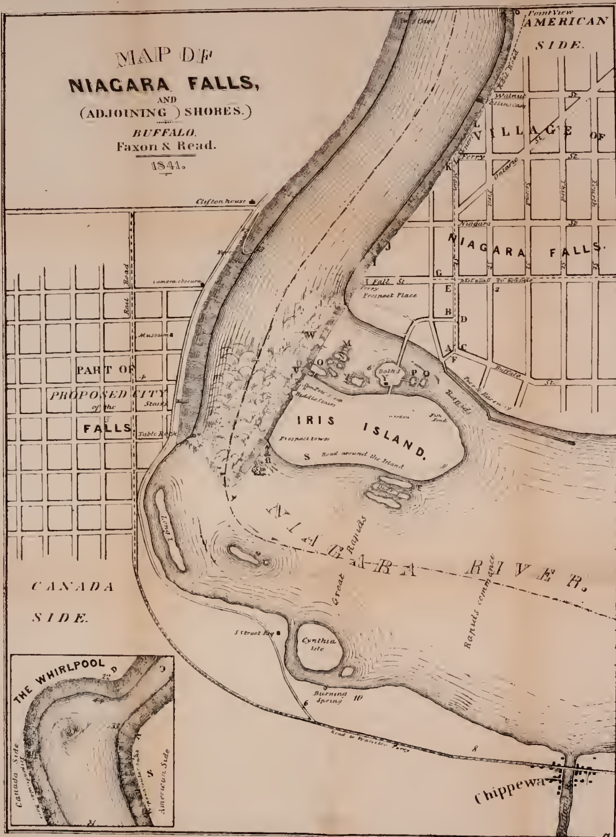
3. Where stood the Pavilion.
12. Carriage road down the bank.
13. Ferry and Guard House.

Distances from the Ferry, U. C.

To Clifton House,	106 rods.
" Table Rock,	1-2 m
" Burning Spring,	1 "
" Bender's Cave,	3-4 "
" Lundy's Lane Battle Ground,	1 "
" Chippewa Bat. Ground,	2 "
" Whirlpool,	4 "
" Stamford,	4 "
" Mount Dorchester,	5 "
" St. Davids,	6 "
" Brock's Monument,	8 "
" Queenston,	8 "
" Ft. George and Niagara,	14 "
" St. Catharines,	12 "
" Waterloo Ferry,	14 "
" Fort Erie,	16 "
" City of Toronto,	50 "

The Whirlpool.

11. Niagara River
22. Place to descend the bank
A. Prospect Point.
33. Smooth rock, from whence a stone has been thrown across the river.
44. Fishing grounds
C. Outlet
D. Refectory, British side.
S. Summer House, American side.



REFERENCES TO THE MAP.

On the American Side.

A—Cataract Hotel.
B—Eagle Hotel.
C—Exchange Hotel, and Whirlpool Omnibus office.
D—Post Office.
E—Rathbun's large foundation
F—Lockport and Niagara Falls railroad office
G—Buffalo and Niagara Falls railroad office.
H—Ferry, and Ware's Observatory.
I—Where Francis Abbott lived.
J—Where Alexander went off the bank.
K—Proposed road down the bank.
L—Old Indian Ladder.
M—Chapin's Island.
N—Robinson's Island.
O—Prospect Island.
P Q—Sloop and Bay Islands.
R—Prospect Tower and Terrapin Rocks.
S—Road, washed away.
T—Moss Island.
V—Crescent or Centre Fall, under which is Ingraham's Cave.
Y—Paper Mill.
2—Presbyterian Church

Distances from the American Hotels, U. S.

To Bath and Iris I. bridge,	10 rods.
" Ferry, and Ware's Observatory,	106 "
" Ferry Landing,	125 "
" Horse Shoe Falls, crossing bridge and island,	1-2 m
" Walk round the island,	1 1-4 "
" Point View,	3-4
" Mineral Spring,	2
" Whirlpool,	3
" Devil's Hole,	3 1-4
" Tuscarora Indian village,	8
" Lewiston,	7
" Fort Niagara,	11
" Lockport, by railroad,	24
" Schlosser steam-boat Landing,	2
" Tonawanda, and Erie Canal,	1
" Buffalo City,	2

GENERAL REFERENCES.

7—Horse Shoe Fall, about 700 yards around, 158 feet high. *W*—American Fall, about 320 yards around, 164 feet high. *V*—Crescent Fall, about 33 yards around, 164 feet high. Descent from Chippewa and Schlosser to the Falls, estimated at 90 feet. Ferry below the Falls, is 56 rods wide; passage from five to ten minutes. 5,084,080,280 barrels of water, it is estimated, descend the Falls in twenty-four hours. From 200 to 250 feet, is the average height of the banks of the river around the Falls, above the surface of the water below. *a*—Bridge to the Islands, passing over the rapids. *b*—where Robinson descended in the rapids to save Chapin. The river in six miles from the Falls, descends 104 feet to Lewiston; from thence, seven miles, to Lake Ontario, 2 feet.

THE

TRAVELLERS' OWN BOOK,

TO

SARATOGA SPRINGS,

NIAGARA FALLS AND CANADA,

CONTAINING

ROUTES, DISTANCES, CONVEYANCES, EXPENSES,
USE OF MINERAL WATERS, BATHS, DESCRIPTION OF SCENERY, ETC.

A COMPLETE GUIDE,

FOR THE VALETUDINARIAN AND FOR THE TOURIST,
SEEKING FOR PLEASURE AND AMUSEMENT.

WITH MAPS AND ENGRAVINGS.

BY S. DE VEAUX.

"And still thou dashest in thunder down
With a silver robe and a rainbow crown,"

BUFFALO:
FAXON & READ.
.....
1841

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year eighteen hundred and forty-one, by

FAXON & READ,

in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Northern District of New-York.

PRESS OF ROBT. D. FOY.

TO THE PUBLIC.

A former publication of the author on the Falls of Niagara, having been very favorably received, he has been induced to combine with it another subject, alike interesting to the travelling community. He has curtailed and revised his book on the Falls, and added several subjects and incidents, of late occurrence.

As travellers move along, it is a satisfaction to become acquainted with the names of places — to have before them some notice or remark upon them, without the trouble of inquiry; and when arrived at the spot to which the tourist had directed his course, a directory at hand, as this book is intended to be, to point out to him the object he seeks to obtain, or the scenes of interest he came to view, will prove to him a valuable desideratum.

On the subject of the mineral waters of Saratoga, much valuable information, as to their qualities, use, and effects, has been derived from highly respectable citizens of that place.

To visitors to the Springs, who generally have but little leisure to look over medical authorities, and but small chance of gaining correct information from personal inquiry of individuals into whose company they happen to fall, this compendium will prove very useful, in its cautions and directions as to the use of the waters. Those who wish to investigate further, will find in these pages references to some of the most approved writers on these subjects.

As not unfitting to this work, the author has thought proper in many places, to introduce some subjects, alone interesting from their locality — incidents of border warfare — and descriptions peculiar to the two great points of attraction of which he treats.

The author flatters himself that his publication will not only perform the office of a useful and faithful guide to travellers while on their tour, but that it will also prove an agreeable present to friends and children, when they return refreshed to their homes.

THE AUTHOR.

Niagara Falls, May, 1841.

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NOTE.— The following sheets having been prepared during the past winter, the rates of fare are inserted as established last season. On the following routes they have this year been reduced, and are now as follows:

New-York to Albany, by steamboat, $1,00, board extra.
Syracuse to Rochester, by packets, $3,00, and found.
Rochester to Lockport, " $2,00 " "
" to Buffalo, " $2,75, " "

ERRATA.

Page 38, 9th line, for "63," read "87."
" 45, 2d " for "from," read "to," and for "of," read "on."
" 73, 30th line, for "intemperance," read "temperance."
" 78, 23d line, for "wary," read "wavey."
" 86, 26th line, for "fount," read "forest."
" 126, 14th line, for "some kind," read "the same kinds."
" 188, 9th line, for "bridge," read "lodge."
" 196, 16th line, for "to calling," read "to the calling."

PART I.

THE TOURIST.

CONTAINING

HINTS TO TRAVELLERS,

ROUTES, DISTANCES, CONVEYANCES,

EXPENSES,

DESCRIPTION OF SCENERY,

&c. &c.

TO TRAVELLERS.

ESTIMATE OF EXPENSES, AND OTHER HINTS.

"Put money in thy purse."

In concluding upon a tour of business, of pleasure, or of health to Saratoga Springs, to the Falls of Niagara, or to both of these places, among other calculations and arrangements it is customary to make some suitable provision for the expenses, to consider the modes of conveyance, to count over the distances, and to know the length of time that the journey will require.

Money. — This potent talisman, this charm more powerful than the sorcerer's wand, must be the first object of the traveller's attention. A sufficient amount must be appropriated; select such a stock of bank bills as will go currently through the country you intend to pass. In the State of New-York, Safety Fund and the General Bank bills, which on the Bank Note List stand at no higher discount than 2 per cent. will answer to pay expenses. Upper Canada bills in the Upper Province, and Lower Canada bills in the Lower, will do the best. Let your bills be a mixture of small and large, that you may

always be supplied with change. It will be bad policy to carry with you foreign, uncurrent, or doubtful bills, unless you are disposed to quarrel with all to whom you pay money, and to pass as a suspicious character. Keep a few dollars in your wallet for present use, and the residue of your money in some secure place about your person.

Baggage. — Let it be as compact, and in as small a compass as possible. Have your trunks firmly made and well strapped, and painted on them your initials, or full name, with place of residence, in fair white characters. If you travel alone, a simple valise or cloak bag only, will cause you to feel very independent. The company of ladies will greatly increase your baggage; not only band-boxes will be added, but one or two large trunks for every lady. Never carry with you what is superfluous, but just what is sufficient. A cloak, or over-coat, should not be omitted. Paul Pry's indispensable, an umbrella, can be purchased any where on your route; and almost every other small article that you may require. Put up no pills, and take no medicine while travelling. Stop when you consider medicine necessary. Never lose sight of your baggage unless it is locked up.

Steam-Boats. — Always engage your passage as soon as you can. The farther your berth is from the boilers the more safe and pleasant it will be. If you come on board late and should not like the remaining berths, or a settee, insist upon having one of the reserved berths. When you go at an early hour on board of a steamboat, and find a long list of names in the same hand writing, apparently engaging all the best berths of the boat, such as "Mr. Drain," "Mr. Lane," and "ditto," "ditto,"

or some similar device, you may be sure that it is fictitious. This is an every day practice; and in this way acquaintances and favorites enjoy the best berths, and the uninitiated traveller has to put up with what he can get.

Railroad Cars. — The cars from the engine to the centre have the least motion, and are considered the easiest, and those in the rear the safest. But in these, or in other respects, upon railroads, there is little choice. Very little advice can be given as to avoiding accidents. Do not suffer yourself to sleep in the cars; take your seats before the cars start, and do not get out until they have stopped. Always ascertain the hour of starting and be on the ground a few minutes before. Ever have your eyes around you, and keep out of harm's way. Never ride upon railroads in the night, unless it is really necessary that you should hasten your journey. Railroad travelling at night is very uncomfortable, and is attended with more danger than during the day.

Packet Boats. — Enter your name as soon as you get on board, that you may have a berth if you should remain over night. Do not put your head out of the cabin windows; keep below as much as practicable, and when on deck look ahead for the bridges, and before passing them come down on the lower after deck. For the feeble, and those who are worn out with fatigue, the canal boat affords the best accommodations. It glides along so quietly that you can repose and slumber as undisturbedly as in your own chamber.

Stage Coaches. — Of these old fashioned conveyances little need be said. Ladies are always accommodated with the back seat. The middle seat is the easiest, the

front seat the best to sleep on; but if you are subject to sickness when riding, always avoid it. Post coaches, if not crowded with too many passengers, over good roads, in fair weather, afford the most safe and agreeable mode of transit of any other; but the fly-away character of travellers is fast driving them out of use. From these vehicles the scenery of the country can always be advantageously viewed; and as the wheels roll on, the hours pass in social chat, free remark, amusing anecdotes and gay sallies, often truly pleasant and interesting.

Newspapers. — On leaving a city, or other place of importance, before the boat or cars move off, buy the latest and most interesting papers. On meeting another boat, or train of cars, have some papers ready to exchange. In this way, as you will generally travel in advance of the mail, you will ever find yourself in possession of the latest news. On board of boats and at public houses leave papers, but abstract none. Destroying and stealing newspapers is not an original Yankee practice. That Vandalism, with others of a like nature, should be frowned down.

From New-York to Saratoga, via Albany and Troy, the highest rate of fare usually charged is $4,75. The lowest rate will amount to very little more than half that sum. By the way of Schenectady it may cost $5.

The traveller may leave New-York in the afternoon steamboat, and be in Saratoga the next day before dinner; and if he pleases may be back again in New-York the succeeding morning, having accomplished his visit in 36 hours.

Without reference to baggage and superfluities, $5,75

is an ample sum to pay all necessary expenses from New-York to Saratoga.

At Saratoga the price of board per week is from $10 to $12, at the best hotels; and per day from $1,50 to $2.

The other public houses charge from $4 to $7 per week; and from $1 to $1,25 per day.

Private boarding houses, of which there are a great number, charge from $3 to $12 per week.

Of other expenses at the Springs, it is unnecessary to speak; they may be moderate or extravagant, according to the notions or character of the individual. As the prices of provisions have fallen, the cost of living to travellers, it is expected, will be reduced.

From the city of New-York to Niagara Falls, or to the city of Buffalo, to the ordinary traveller or tourist, the usual expense, when the journey is performed direct, by steamboats, railroads, stages and packets, will be between $20 and $22, and will include all that is respectable and necessary.

Three days is as short a time as should be allowed for the journey. Those who are interested in different routes advertise a shorter period, but it is very seldom done in less than three days, and is frequently more. Travelling even at such a rate, is often more fatiguing than pleasant.

The expenses of living at Niagara Falls, and Buffalo, varies but little from the like expenses at Saratoga, excepting at some of the most fashionable Hotels; and those being equal to similar establishments in New-York city, are not backward in imitating them in their bills; bank note paper, beautiful vignette, copy hand, round numbers.

There is an economical mode of conveyance that it may

be interesting for emigrants and those travellers who study economy more than speed, to know: it is by the steam tow boats on the Hudson river, and freight boats on the canal.

By one line the passenger is carried through from New-York to Buffalo in six days, with board, for $11, and without board for $7,50.

On another line he is carried through in seven days, without board, for $6,50.

On board of the freight boats the passage per mile, is 1½ cent, and 2 cents with board.

The fare on board of the packet boats, with board, is usually 4 cents per mile.

THE TOUR BEGUN.

"Land of the forest and the rock—
Of dark blue lake and mighty river;
Of mountains rear'd aloft to mock
The storm's career, the lightning's shock—
My own green land forever!
Land of the beautiful and brave,
The freeman's home, the martyr's grave."

Much of the information that follows has been obtained from actual observation and experience; the residue has been gathered from, and collated with the best authorities.

The usual mode of conveyance to Albany is by steamboats. Several pass and re-pass every day. The passen-

ger boats start in New-York from the foot of Courtland street, and from the foot of Barclay street. In Albany they start from the pier at the foot of State street, and at the foot of Hamilton street. The day boats go at 6 o'clock in the morning, and the night boats at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. The fare through is commonly $3, meals extra, 50 cents. Competition sometimes carries the fare down to 50 cents.

Besides the passenger boats there are also several freight or tow boats, which pass daily between the two cities. Their price is $1 for passage, and meals extra, or the passenger finds himself.

To those who have never been up the Hudson, a day passage is recommended. Always to sleep in passing over this noblest of rivers, and to loose the view of the variegated scenery along its banks, evinces an unpardonable apathy to the beauties of nature and the improvements of man.

Weehawken, New-Jersey, 3 miles from New-York, and 145 from Albany, on the west side of the river — it commands a fine view of the city. The range of rocks called the Palisadoes, begin to make their appearance here, and continue 22 miles. The Monument where Alexander Hamilton fell in a duel with Aaron Burr, is observed near the water's edge. In former days when duelling was more practiced by the citizens of New-York than it happily is at present, this spot was the chosen place for settling points of honor.

Bull's Ferry, west side, New-Jersey, is 10 miles from New-York, and 138 from Albany. Near this place the Palisadoes begin to assume a perpendicular attitude of from 3 to 400 feet.

Fort Lee, 11 miles from New-York, and 137 from Albany, on the brow of the Palisadoes, 300 feet from the water. Opposite, on York Island, are the vestiges of Fort Washington. In the Revolution, a sunken chevaux de frise extended from one side of the river to the other.

Yonkers, or Phillipsburgh, east side, Westchester co. N. Y. is 16 miles from New-York, and 132 from Albany. The spire of the church, and a mere glimpse of the village is obtained as the steamboat passes hastily along. Here still stands the substantial old mansion house of the Phillips family, once the head of Phillips' manor; and a venerable English church, still occupied by an Episcopal congregation, many of them the descendants of the first settlers. A fine mill stream puts into the Hudson. The formation of the ground, and the large fruit and shade trees that cluster around, make this a beautiful place.

Between this and the city of New-York, the river on the east side, with the exception of some rough and rocky heights, is lined with highly cultivated farms and splendid country seats.

Tappan, west side, Rockland co. N. Y. is 23 miles from New-York, and 125 from Albany. From hence to its source, the whole course of the Hudson is through the State of New-York. Tappan village is hid from view.

Pierpont, west side, Rockland co. N. Y. is 25 miles from New-York, and 123 from Albany. The great southern railroad, which is to extend to Lake Erie, commences at this place. Here the river expands to three miles in width and used to be called Tappan sea; it

is now less dignified, and is only termed Tappan bay. Not far from this village, Major Andre was executed.

Tarrytown, east side, 26 miles from New-York, and 122 from Albany — Noted as the place where Major Andre was captured.

Above Tarrytown, and extending to Sing Sing, there rises from the shore on the east side, Mount Pleasant, a commanding and delightful tract, presenting from the river a most beautiful prospect of rural scenery.

Sing Sing, east side, Westchester co. 32 miles from New-York, and 116 from Albany, is the location of one of the New-York State Prisons. It was built by the convicts from the marble got from the premises. The Croton Acqueduct, which is to supply the city of New-York with water, commences near this place.

Haverstraw, west side, Rockland co. 38 miles from New-York, and 110 from Albany. The river in front is called Haverstraw bay. Further up the river, in this township, are vestiges of Stony Point, and Forts Clinton and Montgomery, famous in the events of the Revolution.

Croton, east side, Westchester co.

Cortland, " "

Peckskill, east side, Westchester co. 44 miles from New York, and 104 from Albany.

The last mentioned village is a thriving place. Verplanck's Point is in the same township, upon which once stood Fort Fayette, now scarcely discernable.

Anthony's Nose, on the east side, 44 miles from New-York, and 104 from Albany, a high bluff of 1128 feet. In former days, before steamboats abolished time and

space in travelling, the passing of the nose was to the navigators of the Hudson, what crossing the line is to sailors on the ocean; the novice was obliged to pay a forfeit, which was devoted to the increase of red noses. It is not contended by those who have seen this promontory that it has any great resemblance to a nose.

The river narrows in passing through the Highlands, which extends nearly 12 miles, presenting on each side noble and picturesque scenes; high acclivities, sloping heights, and deep ravines, advance and recede before the apectator as the boat drives along.

West Point, west side, Orange co. Fort Putnam, 53 miles from New-York, and 95 from Albany. At this memorable place in the Revolution, there was a chain stretched across the river, intended to cut off the navigation from below; but the British in 1777, succeeded in removing it, and passed up the river as far as the village of Kingston, which they mercilessly burnt. The Military Academy was established here in 1802. 250 students are only admitted. The sons of revolutionary officers have the first claim; those of deceased officers of the last war the second. Pupils are only admitted between the ages of 14 and 22. There are 30 Professors. A cadet costs the government $336 annually. The period of study is 4 years. They encamp 6 or 8 weeks each year. A well kept hotel is established at West Point, for the accommodation of visitors.

It may be justly observed as respects the Military Academy — its operation is, on one hand, to make scientific and patrician officers, and on the other degraded and plebian soldiers. For republicans, the present military

system is a bad one, altogether incompatible with the principles of democracy; principles so dearly cherished by all parties of the American people. At present, the soldier, however meritorious he may be, is cut of from all chance of promotion, and all appointments to office are made by the grace and favor of the rich and influential. It is not denied but that the present officers of the army are highly respectable; equally true it is, that the private soldiers are in the very lowest state. In so low an estimation is the army held, that it is with the utmost difficulty recruits are obtained to fill the ranks of the present small establishment. Do away with favoritism; let the government make every fort and garrison a military school; allow of no promotion except from the ranks: "He that would command, must first learn to serve;" and the profession would soon become honorable. There would be no need of increasing the pay, of giving bounties, or of drumming up for recruits in the present vulgar way, at taverns and grog shops. A five years term of service would be but a course of education mixed with military duties. Study, and the pursuits of useful knowledge, would take the place of idleness and dissipation; and the army, instead of being shunned as the last resource of the most degraded, would soon be filled with the elite of the brave and youthful of the country. Such a system would not only be novel, but great and exalting. A national army, composed of the youth of the land, emulating each other in the studies to fit them for the double capacity of citizens and soldiers; forming at all times a powerful body of men, to meet the exigencies of war; or in peace, to maintain the supremacy of the laws and the integrity of the Union.

Cold Spring, east side, Putnam co. 53 miles from New-York, and 95 from Albany. The West Point Foundry is at this village. Of the hills in this part of the highlands, Crow's Nest, on the west side, is a high peak.

Butter Hill, is the last of the range of mounts on the west side. It is 1589 feet high.

Bull Hill, on the east side, is 1486 feet.

Break-neck Hill, on the east side. On a part of the rock on the south side, there is a fancied resemblance to the human countenance. It is called the Turk's face.

New Windsor, on the west side. Near this village there still stands a house in which General Washington resided with his family nearly all the winter of 1774.

Newburgh, west side, 62 miles from New-York, and 86 from Albany. It is the half-shire town of Orange co. A fine stream of water spreads over this township, and affords many mill privileges. The farmers are wealthy — great enterprise is the distinguishing trait of the citizens of Newburgh. Many roads concentrate at this place, and much business is done. Large quantities of butter, and of the finest quality, are here shipped for the New-York market. The place has a fine appearance from the river. Passengers to the southern tier of counties frequently disembark here, and take the Ithaca stage, which runs daily.

Fishkill Landing, east side, Dutchess co. 62 miles from New-York, and 86 from Albany. It is nearly opposite Newburgh, and is 5 miles from Fishkill village. The Matteawan Cotton Factory at this place, gives employment to 300 persons.

New Hamburgh, east side, Dutchess co. 67 miles

from New-York, and 81 from Albany. This is an active little village, with a good landing, store-houses, drawbridge, and other improvements indicative of prosperity.

Milton, west side, Ulster co. 68 miles from New-York, and 80 miles from Albany. The inhabitants are principally descendants of English families settled here at an early period.

New Paltz, west side, Ulster co. 70 miles from New-York, and 78 from Albany. This is a well improved portion of country. The farms are good and well cultivated. The inhabitants are of Dutch descent; their ancestors settled here as long ago as 1670. Substantial stone houses indicate the foresight and good condition of the citizens.

Poughkeepsie, east side, 76 miles from New-York, and 72 from Albany. It is the county town of Dutchess. The principal portion of the village is hid from the river. The streets are neatly laid out, and shaded with ornamental trees. A fine creek with many mill privileges, run along the north part of the village, affording many first rate sites for manufactories: several of which are already in successful operation. Poughkeepsie stands among the foremost river towns in the extent of its business, and wealth of its inhabitants.

Hyde Park, east side, Dutchess co. 82 miles from New-York, and 66 from Albany. The village of Hyde Park is near the centre of the township, but there are several landing places on the river. It is a beautiful township of land, and noted as being the residence of several gentlemen of eminence, wealth and taste.

Rhinebeck, east side, Dutchess co. 90 miles from New-

York, and 58 from Albany. It was settled by Germans at an early day. Many of the inhabitants are tenants to large proprietors, but the great estates are frittering away, and the number of freeholders are gradually increasing.

Kingston, west side, Ulster co. 90 miles from New-York, and 58 from Albany. It is the county seat, and lies three miles west of the Hudson from Kingston Landing, which is opposite to Rhinebeck. Before it was burnt by the British in 1777, it was called Esopus. It was settled by the Dutch, in 1616. On the south bounds of the township of Kingston, Walkill creek passes into the Rondout, which here enters the Hudson. One mile from the river is the termination of the Delaware and Hudson canal.

Lower Red Hook Landing, east side, Dutchess co. is 96 miles from New-York, and 52 from Albany. — There is an Upper Landing of this name, and a Post-Office at each. The township is wealthy, and among its inhabitants are some of the oldest and most considerable names of the State. Several branches of the Livingston family reside here, and their seats are distinguished by choice of location and elegance of structure.

Saugerties, west side, Ulster co. 103 miles from New-York, and 45 from Albany. The village is a mile west of the Landing.

Catskill, west side, Greene co. 112 miles from New-York, and 36 from Albany. A line of stages run from here to Ithaca, as well as from Newburgh. Passengers intending to visit the Pine Orchard, which is distant about 9 miles from the Hudson, and is elevated 3000 feet

above tide water, disembark at this place. The Mountain House, and the majestic scenery of the Catskill Mountains, are much frequented by travellers.

The city of Hudson, east side, 119 miles from New-York, and 29 from Albany, is the capital of Columbia county. Considerable foreign commerce is carried on from this city, and especially the whaling business has been prosecuted with much energy. Those who visit Lebanon Springs, and the Shaker's village, debark here, and take the Hudson and Berkshire railroad, which runs through Lebanon, and conveys passengers to the Springs for $1,62½. The water of these Springs is at the uniform temperature of 72° Fahrenheit. It is agitated by a constant emission of nitrogen and azotic gas, and the place is becoming one of considerable resort.

Athens, 119 miles from New-York, and 29 from Albady, lies opposite Hudson, in Greene co. It is incorporated, and the village rises pleasantly from the river. Here is the close of ship navigation.

Coxsackie, west side, Greene co. 127 miles from New-York, and 21 from Albany.

Kinderhook Landing, east side, Columbia co. 132 miles from New-York, and 16 from Albany.

New Baltimore, west side, Greene co. 134 miles from New-York, and 14 from Albany.

Coeymans, west side, Albany co. 137 miles from New-York, and 11 from Albany.

Schodack Landing, Rensselaer co. 138 miles from New-York, and 10 from Albany.

The Overslaugh, 145 miles from New-York, and 3 from Albany, is a shallow and difficult part of the river,

where vessels are often grounded, and the larger class of steamboats are occasionally obliged to stop, and have their passengers conveyed to the city by smaller boats.

THE CITY OF ALBANY.

"Go forth into the fields,
Ye denizens of the pent city's mart!
Go forth and know the gladness nature yields
To the care wearied heart."

The capital of the State of New-York is in latitude 42° 39' 99" north. In magnitude and importance, it is the second city in the State.

At Albany, travellers usually make such stay as their amusement, business or interest demands. Few leave the city by the first conveyance after their arrival. The objects of interest about the city are first to be seen, some business is to be performed, or some new arrangements to be made for the further prosecution of their journey.

As the tour to the Springs is not direct to the Falls of Niagara, the different routes will be here distinctly described to the traveller. During his stay at Albany, if he takes the subject into consideration, by having the necessary information before him, he will be better enabled to make up his mind as to his future progress.

ROUTE TO SARATOGA SPRINGS, FROM ALBANY, VIA SCHENECTADY.

The railroad office for Schenectady and western country, and for Saratoga, will be readily found, at the upper end of State street, on the right side, a short distance before reaching the capitol. The fare, usually $2, to Saratoga, is paid at this office.

The city of Schenectady, 16 miles from Albany and 22 from Saratoga, is the capital of the county of the same name — it lies by the side of the Mohawk river, which bounds it on the west. It is an old place, and in its early day the inhabitants suffered severely from the incursions of the savages. The Erie canal passes through Schenectady, and it is a great thoroughfare for travellers, but their stay here is very short, the greatest number having barely time to pass from one set of cars to another.

On leaving Schenectady, the cars pass over a fine railroad bridge, and then turn in a northern direction.

Ballston Spa, 31 miles from Albany, and 7 from Saratoga, is the county seat of Saratoga county. It is a place of considerable importance, and it is evident that there has been no lack of enterpise on the part of the inhabitants, yet it is equally plain that it is not now advancing. The medical Springs at this place once stood in the highest estimation; the visiting community gathered round them, and the public houses were crowded. The *Sans Souci*, a very large and spacious hotel, was erected; but Saratoga has grown into popularity, and Ballston has been measurably deserted. Still however, in the summer season, it has

a share of the business; many boarders sojourn at the public houses, and the visitors are constantly passing from one village to the other. The fare on the railroad between these two places, is 37½ cents.

Passing from Ballston, the 7 miles are soon run over, and the traveller is landed at Saratoga, 38 miles from Albany.

ROUTE TO SARATOGA SPRINGS FROM ALBANY, VIA TROY.

A steamboat generally runs hourly back and forth from Albany to Troy; the fare is usually 12½ cents. Stages run every half hour — they will take you up at the public houses, and put you down in any place you direct. The fare is 25 cents.

Watervliet, or West Troy, on the west side of the Hudson, 5 miles from Albany, and 34 from Saratoga, is a smart and growing village. A United States Arsenal, of considerable magnitude, is maintained at this place.

The city of Troy, on the east side of the river, 6 miles from Albany, and 33 from Saratoga, is the county seat of Rensselaer. The river is here about 900 feet wide, and the tides of the ocean are perceptible in a slight rise and fall of the water. This Troy is hardly less famed than its great namesake of antiquity. It is distinguished for its rapid yet sure and stable growth, for the untiring enter-

prise of its citizens, and for the stream of prosperity and opulence that pours in upon them. The traveller to the Springs here takes the railroad cars. The fare is $1,50.

Lansingburgh, on the east side of the Hudson, in Rensselaer county, is 9 miles from Albany, and 30 from Saratoga. It is seen from the cars, and is a flourishing place.

Waterford, Saratoga county, on the west side of the Hudson, where it is intersected with the Mohawk river, is 10 miles from Albany, and 29 from Saratoga. It is a considerable place, and is the head of sloop navigation. The traveller is ready to inquire, how do all the cities and villages so near together from Albany to Waterford, continue not only to maintain their ground, but to improve and flourish in an unprecedented manner? The only answer is that the country adjoining is rich, and the people industrious.

Mechanicsville, a town in Saratoga county, is 21 miles from Albany, and 18 from Saratoga. A canal runs thro' the village. There is considerable water for hydraulic purposes, and a Cotton Factory has been for some years in operation.

Ballston Spa, and from thence the route is the same for the next 7 miles, as on the first route from Schenectady. The whole fare on the route via Troy to Saratoga Springs, is from $1,62 to $1,75.

If it is the intention of the traveller on leaving the Springs to go to Niagara Falls, he is advised to take the route to the Springs, by the way of Troy, and to leave them by the way of Schenectady. He will then be on his direct way to the West. In all cases the tourist is advised to go to the Springs in one direction, and to return

another: he will lose no time by so doing, and will see more of the country.

There are an immense number of travellers constantly passing east and west through the cities of Albany and Schenectady, who have never been at the Springs, but would like to visit them. They have never troubled themselves to ascertain how easy, and cheap, such a very desirable gratification is to be obtained.

To go from Albany to Schenectady via Troy and Saratoga Springs, costs the traveller for fare, only $2,25 more than to go direct to Schenectady. The same extra expense occurs from Schenectady via Saratoga, &c. to Albany. Who that can afford it would for so small a sum forego the pleasure of a visit to the Springs? The time too, to the most hasty traveller, can be of little consequence; a single day, or a night and half a day, will suffice for a very hurried visit.

ROUTE FROM ALBANY TO NIAGARA FALLS.

The railroad fare from Albany through to Utica is $3,75. The distance is 94 miles; and to Syracuse 147.

After passing the uninteresting pine hills from Albany, the cars descend the inclined plane to the city of Schenectady, which is 16 miles from Albany, and 131 from Syracuse; they stop in the spacious depot in that place, and the passengers change their seats to the cars that carry them through to Utica.

The ride through the valley of the Mohawk is extremely pleasant. Many villages are passed, some of them memorable for revolutionary events; others are just springing into existence, and are distinguished by their new and fresh appearance.

Amsterdam, Montgomery county, is 32 miles from Albany, and 115 from Syracuse. The village is of old date; of late years it has taken a new start, and it is in a thriving condition.

Fonda, 42 miles from Albany, and 105 from Syracuse, is a new place of two or three years growth only; it is the county seat of Fulton, a county lately formed from Montgomery. The court house is a very respectable building, and the prospects of general improvement appear favorable. Here is an excellent eating house for railroad passengers — they stop ten minutes; the same at Amsterdam, St. Johnsville and Little Falls, for the purposes of refreshment.

Though it is not customary for travellers in this country to dispense with a single meal, yet the effects of the ride on the railroad, and the attractions of the luxuriously spread tables are such at these houses, that the passengers usually eat, as if they had not broken their fast before for a week.

St. Johnsville, a small village, 63 miles from Albany, and 84 from Syracuse, is noted to railroad travellers by its house of refreshment.

Rockton, or Little Falls, Herkimer county, is 73 miles from Albany, and 74 from Syracuse. This place has abundance of fine mill seats. The Mohawk is here broken by many little islands and rocks past which it descends with much force, forming a variety of cascades and little falls. An acqueduct bridge crosses the river to the Erie canal.

The very wild and bold scenery around Rockton, makes it a spot which the traveller looks upon with great interest.

Herkimer, 80 miles from Albany, and 67 from Syracuse, is a post town on the German Flats.

The city of Utica, the capital of Oneida county, is 94 miles from Albany, and 53 from Syracuse. The central situation of this city has long given it a commanding trade. An unostentatious opulence, and a happy competency, are the characteristics of a large portion of its inhabitants. At Utica the traveller purchases a ticket in the office of the Depository at which the cars stop for Syracuse, at $2, the distance of 53 miles.

The route of the Syracuse road goes through Whitestown, distant 100 miles from Albany, and 49 from Syracuse, situated on a level near the Mohawk river.

The village of Rome, formerly Fort Stanwix, is 107 miles from Albany, and 40 from Syracuse. The Fort was built by the British, in 1758. After the revolutionary war, it was called Fort Schuyler. Its ruins are slightly discernable, near the bank of the Mohawk river.

The road passes through some other small villages that are springing up at different intersecting thoroughfares.

Syracuse, is 53 miles from Utica, by the railroad. This place has grown into importance since the construction of the Erie canal, and has become the county seat of Onondaga. The manufacture of salt is here carried on extensively, both by boiling the water and by evaporation. More than one hundred acres are covered with sheds and vats for evaporating; and the salt thus made is considered superior.

Syracuse is a central point for travellers; in going west

from this place, three different routes are presented. One by the Erie canal, directly through to Rochester and Lockport; thence by railroad to the Falls. One by canal and stage to Oswego, thence by steamboats to Lewiston, and railroad to the Falls. And the other by railroad to Auburn, and stages thence to Rochester, or Canandaigua to Buffalo, and railroad to the Falls; or by stages to Lockport, and railroad to the Falls.

ROUTE FROM SYRACUSE, BY CANAL, TO NIAGARA FALLS.

After the fatigue of the cars, if the passenger has come direct from Albany, 147 miles, it is a great relief to go on board of the Packets. He can sit, or sleep, and in other respects find himself entirely at his ease. The fare to Rochester, 99 miles, is $4, with board. The table is provided about as well as at the good hotels; the lodging part, if there are many passengers, cannot be favorably spoken of, yet it is far better than is allowed by the jar of the railroad cars, or the swing of post coaches. About two days travelling on the canal is always an agreeable change from other modes of conveyance.

The villages passed on the canal are—

Miles from Syracuse.		Miles from Rochester.
2 . . .	Geddesburgh, Onondaga co. . . .	97
8 . . .	Nine Mile Creek, " . . .	91
9 . . .	Camillus, " . . .	90

Canal Travelling.

Miles from Syracuse.			Miles from Rochester.
14	Canton,	Onondaga co.	85
20	Jordan,	"	79
26	Weedsport,	Cayuga co.	73
27	Centre Port,	"	72
29	Port Byron,	"	70
35	Montezuma,	"	64
46	Clyde,	Wayne co.	53
55	Lyons,	"	44
61	Lockville,	"	38
62	Newark,	"	37
65	Port Gibson,	Ontario co.	34
70	Palmyra,	"	29
81	Fairport,	"	18
83	Fullam's Basin,	Monroe co.	16
89	Pittsford,	"	10
99	Rochester,	"	

At the city of Rochester, there is again presented to the traveller different routes and conveyances to Niagara Falls, via Lockport.

First, a continuance by the canal — a boat leaves shortly after the arrival of the eastern boat. The fare is from $2 to $2,50 to Lockport; the distance 63 miles.

The villages passed are—

Miles from Rochester.			Miles to Lockport.
10	Spencer's Basin,	Monroe co.	53
12	Ogden,	"	51
15	Adams,	"	48
20	Brockport,	"	43
25	Holley,	Orleans co.	38

Lockport and Niagara Falls Railroad.

Miles from Rochester.			Miles to Lockport.
27	Murray,	Orleans co.	36
35	Albion,	"	28
39	Portville,	"	24
44	Oak Orchard,	"	19
45	Medina,	"	18
51	Middleport,	Niagara co.	12
63	Lockport,	"	

From Lockport to the Falls, by railroad, 24 miles; fare, 97 cents. At the village of Pekin, 11½ miles, the cars stop ten minutes, to wood and water. 5½ miles further, at the Junction, the passengers going to Canada take the Lewiston cars. That village is distant only 2 miles. The locomotive and train proceed on, 7 miles, to the Falls.

The second route from Rochester is by stage, on the Ridge road. The fare is $2,50 in the summer season; the distance 61 miles.

The villages passed are—

Miles from Rochester.			Miles to Lockport.
6	Greece,	Monroe co.	55
11	Parma,	"	50
19	Clarkson,	"	42
35	Gaines,	Orleans co.	26
40	Oak Orchard,	"	21
43	Ridgeway,	"	18
53	Hartland,	"	8
61	Lockport,	"	

And to the Falls, by railroad, 24 miles.

The third route from Rochester, is by railroad, to Batavia, Genesee county; fare, for 32 miles, is $1,50. From

thence by stage 32 miles, fare $1,50, to Lockport. Or to Buffalo, 39 miles, fare $2,50. And from thence by railroad, or steamboat, to Niagara Falls, 22 miles, fare 87½ cents.

These routes present to the traveller the following results, as to expense:

The first route from Rochester, by packet, to Lockport, and railroad from thence to the Falls, the cost is $3,47 and board, 63 miles.

2d. Stage by the Ridge road and railroad, $3,47.

3d. Railroad to Batavia, stage to Lockport, &c. $3,97.

4th. Railroad to Batavia, stage to Buffalo, and railroad to the Falls, $4,87½.

ROUTE FROM SYRACUSE, BY LAKE ONTARIO.

Packet boat, or stage, to Oswego, at the mouth of Oswego river, on Lake Ontario, 38 miles; fare, $1,50. From thence by steamboat, to Lewiston, on the Niagara river, 150 miles; fare, $4. From thence to the Falls, by railroad, 7 miles; fare 50 cents.

As it is desirable to see Lake Ontario, and to pass over its deep green waters, either in going up or returning, it is recommended to take this route. If the tourist goes to Canada, the canal, or land route had better be taken in going to the Falls, and the lake in passing down, or re-

turning. To persons bound to the city of Buffalo, or to the Upper Lakes, this is a pleasant and expeditious route, and in an economical point of view, both as to time and money, preferable; and travellers on business will have an opportunity of seeing the Falls without expense, and without going out of their way. The time the proprietors advertise to carry passengers from Syracuse to Niagara Falls, is 22 hours; and to Buffalo, in the short space of 23½ hours.

ROUTE FROM SYRACUSE, BY AUBURN.

To Auburn, 26 miles, by railroad; fare, $1,25. From Auburn to Canadaigua, the conveyance is by stage; the distance is 37 miles, and the villages it passes through are,

Miles from Auburn.			Miles to Canandaigua.
9 . . .	Cayuga Bridge,	Cayuga co. . . .	28
11 . . .	Seneca Falls,	Seneca co. . . .	26
15 . . .	Waterloo,	" . . .	22
21 . . .	Geneva,	Ontario co. . . .	16
37 . . .	Canandaigua,	" . . .	

From Canandaigua, this routes divides again into two, one leading to Rochester, by railroad, 26 miles; fare $1,12½; where the traveller will take one of the routes already described, from that city to the Falls.

Or if he pleases, he may take the road to Buffalo by stage, distance 88 miles, and pass through the following villages:

Miles from Canandaigua.			Miles to Buffalo.
8 . . .	East Bloomfield,	Ontario co. . . .	80
13 . . .	West Bloomfield,	" . . .	75
18 . . .	Lima,	Livingston co. . . .	70
23 . . .	East Avon,	" . . .	65
25 . . .	Avon,	" . . .	63

[Two miles north of this village are the Avon Springs. They are sulphurous. The accommodations for visitors are such as are required, and these Springs of late years have been growing in favor with the public.]

33 . . .	Caledonia,	Livingston co. . . .	55
39 . . .	Le Roy,	Genesee co. . . .	49
43 . . .	Stafford,	" . . .	45
49 . . .	Batavia,	" . . .	39
56 . . .	East Pembroke,	" . . .	32
62 . . .	Pembroke,	" . . .	26
70 . . .	Clarence,	Erie co. . . .	18
78 . . .	Williamsville.	" . . .	10
88 . . .	City of Buffalo.	" . . .	

N. B. On some routes the price of fare is not estimated, as on such it has been found to vary at different periods it has been travelled over, upon the distance engaged for, and for other causes, satisfactory to the proprietors of the different lines, if not to the traveller.

THE CITY OF BUFFALO.

Of this rising city of the West, of the high aspirations of its citizens, of its commanding position as to commercial advantages, of the proud eminence to which it has already risen, and to the high destiny of its future prosperity and greatness, it is not in this volume necessary to speak. It is sufficient to say, that it is admitted by all, that there is no location that can become its rival, and no untoward circumstances, can but for a short period retard its onward course. The City of the Lakes, as it should be called, already rising beautifully over the deep green waters, is an object cheering to the mind and delightful to the eye of the tourist.

As the main channel of travel to the great west is through this city, some information as to distances beyond Buffalo, will here be given.

Steamboats leave Buffalo every evening and morning; and a stage leaves every morning for the west. The price of cabin passage on the steamboats to Detroit is eight dollars, and intermediate ports in proportion.

The distances to various points on the lakes are—

		Miles.
From Buffalo to	Dunkirk, ...	45
" "	Portland, ...	60
" "	Erie, ...	90
" "	Salem, ...	116
" "	Ashtabula, ...	130
" "	Grand River, ...	158
" "	Cleveland, ...	183

Going from Niagara Falls.

		Miles.
From Buffalo to	Huron,	235
" "	Sandusky,	250
" "	Detroit,	310
" "	Mackinaw,	600
" "	Green Bay,	750
" "	Chicago,	1000

For further information to emigrants and travellers who are bound west from the city of Buffalo, "Steele's Western Guide Book" is recommended as a very useful work.

ROUTES FROM NIAGARA FALLS, THROUGH CANADA.

Travellers, when in the western part of the State of New-York, frequently come to the conclusion to make a tour in Canada, and not having provided themselves with suitable directions, at times require information which they find it very difficult to obtain.

For the convenience of those who wish to extend their journey beyond the Falls, the following information has been brought together. The Falls, of late years, have become very justly the great centre of attraction, which usually receive the first visit of tourists, and thence they branch off to scenes of less magnitude, as business or curiosity leads them.

The city of Buffalo is the place of general embarkation for all the countries, lakes, and rivers beyond. The traveller can reach Buffalo from the Falls, on the Canada

side, by stage or railroad, to Chippewa, two miles, and thence by steamboat, twenty miles; or, by crossing the ferry at the Falls, to the American side, he will find it pleasant travelling on the Buffalo and Niagara Falls railroad, as a considerable portion of the route runs by the side of the river. It is usual for persons visiting Malden, Sandwich, or other portions of Canada west of those places, to take steamboat from Buffalo.

If the tourist confines his ramble within a short compass, there are, in the vicinity of the Falls, several places that may attract his attention, not mentioned in the jaunt to Canada, in the after part of this work.

Allensburgh, 8 miles west from the Falls, and 596 from Quebec, is a small village on the Welland canal; a good road leads to it, which passes through a fine country.

St. Davids, 6 miles north from the Falls, and 588 from Quebec, is a pretty, retired village; it lies below the mountain ridge, 2 miles west of Queenston.

The Deep Cut, 8 miles west from the Falls, and 596 from Quebec, has its name from the circumstance of the Welland canal, at this place, being cut nearly 100 feet in the mountain.

St. Catherines, is 10 miles west from the Falls, and 595 from Quebec. The Welland canal runs through it. It is a thriving village, and of considerable business.

Hamilton, is west 40 miles, by land, and 50 miles by steamboat navigation from Niagara, and 630 from Quebec. It is near the head of Lake Ontario. It is situated on a beautiful plain, skirted on one side by the mountain and on the other by the green meadow lands lying between it and the lake. It is one of the first class of towns in the

Upper Province, and is a very business like place, containing about 3000 inhabitants.

Brantford, on Grand River, is 25 miles further, and is 65 miles from the Falls, and 680 from Quebec. Along the borders of Grand River reside the remnant of the Mohawk Indians, who, under Brant, having taken sides with the British government, in the revolutionary war, had a large tract of land allotted to them on the borders of this river.

There is a line of stages which run daily from Lewiston and Queenston, through Canada to Detroit, passing through St. Davids, St. Catherines, Hamilton, Ancaster, Brantford and London.

Toronto, is 44 miles from the Falls, on the northern side of the lake, and 100 miles by land, and 550 from Quebec. It contains about 12,000 inhabitants. It is built by the side of the bay of the same name. The fortifications are at a short distance from the city, on a point of land which commands the entrance into the harbor. There are several well built streets in Toronto, and many government and other buildings of ample dimensions and in good style. The College at this place is well endowed, and is a well conducted and an excellent institution. The precincts around the city are handsomely improved. Orchards, gardens, and the dwellings of wealthy people are seen in every direction. The lands about Toronto are very fertile, and for many miles in all directions, the country is well populated by able farmers.

Travellers from the American or British side, can embark on board of steamboats at Lewiston or Queenston, 7 miles from the Falls, and 585 from Quebec, or at any

of the ports on the river below, for Hamilton, Toronto, Kingston, or from the American ports on the lake, or of the St. Lawrence. If the tourist desires to go to the Lower Province, he will take a steamboat from the Niagara river, or, if he prefers an overland route, he can take the railroad cars, and pass through the villages of Pekin and Lockport, 24 miles from the Falls, and 569 from Quebec; thence by packet or stage, and railroad, to the city of Rochester, the whole distance 85 miles, and 507 from Quebec.

Those travellers who did not come to the Falls by this route, will find it a very pleasant one on their return. The ride on the railroad, along the brow of the mountain, is delightful. The great combined locks at Lockport, and the thousands of laborers now engaged in blasting the rocks and excavating the earth for the enlarged canal, are well worth seeing. The number, too, of beautiful and flourishing villages along this route — the rich and prosperous country — the city of Rochester — the great acqueduct — the falls of the Genesee river — are all objects of great interest. At Rochester the tourist is again on the great thoroughfare of travel; and stages, railroad cars and packet boats, are ready for his accommodation.

To Oswego, from Lewiston, by the lake, is 150 miles, and is 157 from the Falls, and 452 from Quebec.

To Sacket's Harbor, from Oswego, 40 miles; and is 197 from the Falls, and 412 from Quebec.

To Cape Vincent, from Sacket's Harbor, 20 miles.

Kingston, Upper Canada, now the capital of both Provinces, lies opposite Cape Vincent, distant 11 miles, and is 200 miles from Niagara Falls, and 392 from Quebec.

It contains about 6000 inhabitants. This place was formerly Fort Frontinac; it is built on the northern shore of the St. Lawrence, at its junction with Lake Ontario. The river is here 10 miles wide. The Thousand Islands commence immediately below Kingston, and are scattered in the river for a distance of 50 miles. The fortifications at Kingston are of considerable strength, and in reference to military and naval operations, it is considered an important point.

The Rideau canal commences in the bay; and is five miles from Kingston. It was built at the expense of the British government, and principally for military purposes, in affording an internal communication between the Upper and Lower Provinces. The whole distance from Kingston, by the Rideau canal, to Montreal, is 280 miles. There is a variety of interesting objects along the canal — the Rideau and Ottawa rivers, the cataract of the Chaudire, the Rideau falls, extensive lakes, and some pleasant villages.

By the St. Lawrence, the conveyance is by steamboat to Dickerson's Landing, 110 miles, passing

Miles from Niagara Falls.		Miles to Quebec.
250	Brockville, Upper Canada,	342
	Morristown, St. Lawrence county, N. Y.	
270	Prescott, Upper Canada,	320
	Ogdensburgh, St. Lawrence county, N. Y.	
310	From Dickerson's Landing, by stage, 12 miles, to	282
322	Cornwall, Lower Canada,	270
363	Thence by steamboat 41 m. to Coteau du Lac, L. C.	229
379	Thence by stage 16 miles, to Cascade, L. C.	213
403	Thence by steamboat 24 miles, to La Chien, L. C.	189
412	Thence by stage 9 miles, to Montreal,	180

The distance from Kingston, by the St. Lawrence, to Montreal, is 212 miles. The fine scenery along the river, of lakes and rapids, of islands and rocky shores, of wild and picturesque views, of rising towns and elegant seats, and the many scenes made memorable by historical events, always charm and amuse the traveller.

Besides the many objects which the city of Montreal affords to attract the attention of the tourist, the village of Varennes, on account of its medical spring and fine prospect, has become a place of much resort. The village is 15 miles from the city, 427 miles from Niagara Falls, and 165 from Quebec; and the spring is about a mile from the village. A steamboat runs from Montreal to this place twice a day, and the boats that ply to and from Quebec usually stop.

Pursuing the route down the river, William Henry is 40 miles from Montreal, 467 miles from Niagara Falls, and 125 from Quebec. It is on the bank of the river Sorel, where it unites with the St. Lawrence.

The next place of importance is the Three Rivers, at the mouth of the St. Maurice, and is 497 miles from Niagara Falls, and 95 from Quebec. Some miles up the St. Maurice, are the falls of the Shawinnegame, of 100 feet.

The Richelieu rapids commence 7 miles below the Three Rivers, and is 504 miles from Niagara Falls, and 88 from Quebec. The navigation is considered dangerous in the night, and by steamboats the rapids are always passed in the day time.

The distance to Quebec from Montreal, by steamboat, is 180 miles, and from Niagara Falls 592 miles. The traveller having arrived in this city, so celebrated for the

many great events of which it has been the theatre, and for its strong fortifications, will, at his leisure, accompanied by some well informed citizen, or hired guide, visit all the locations and objects of attraction within and around the city.

The Falls of Montmorenci are eight miles northeast of Quebec, on the river of the same name, and near the St. Lawrence; being 600 miles from Niagara Falls. The height of the Fall is 240 feet, or 72 feet higher than the Falls of Niagara, but the immense volume of water of the great cataract is wanting. The falling sheet is about 100 feet wide, or about the same width as that of the centre fall of Niagara, which passes over Ingraham's Cave. The great height, however, of these Falls, and the singular beauty which pervades the whole wild and romantic scene, is the admiration of all who have had an opportunity of beholding them.

On the route between the Falls of Montmorenci and the city, is the Indian village Lorette. Some beautiful views of the surrounding and distant scenery is afforded from this village.

There are several other places in the vicinity of Quebec of considerable interest, which are pointed out to strangers, and are frequently visited.

In returning, the usual route is back to Montreal — from thence by steamboat to

Miles from Montreal.		Miles to Albany.
7	. La Prairie, Lower Canada, ...	243
24	. Thence by railroad to St. Johns, L. C. 17 m.	226
38	. By steamboat to Isle Aux Noix, L. C. 14 m.	212

Route from Albany to Boston.

Miles from Montreal.			Miles to Albany.
48	To Rouse's Point, L. C.	10 miles,	202
60	" Chazy, Clinton county, N. Y.	12 miles,	190
75	" Plattsburgh, " " "	15 "	175
101	" Burlington, Vermont,	26 "	149
139	" Crown Point, N. Y.	38 "	111
154	" Ticonderoga, N. Y.	15 "	96
178	" Whitehall, N. Y.	24 "	72
200	" Sandy Hill, N. Y.	22 "	50
203	" Glen's Falls, N. Y.	3 "	47
223	" Saratoga,	20 "	

And from thence to Albany, 38 miles.

In going to the Springs from the north, the tourist will only depart about 15 miles out of the direct route to Albany.

The whole tour from New-York to Saratoga Springs, Niagara Falls, Quebec, and back to the city of New-York, will comprise a distance of about 1,350 miles, and may be accomplished in the summer season, by those whose ambition is rapidity of movement, in less than 10 days, and at an expense of from $50 to $70.

ROUTE FROM ALBANY TO BOSTON, (MASS.)

The citizens of Boston have evinced a great degree of public spirit in driving forward the construction of a rail-road to Albany. Already 100 miles is completed, and in operation from Boston to Springfield; and it is expected

that from Springfield to Albany, a distance of 104 miles, the road will be completed in less than two years. Before that time, the 34 miles of railroad from Batavia to Buffalo, or the 60 miles of railroad from Rochester to Lockport will also be finished. There will then be a direct railroad communication from Boston to Niagara Falls, and Buffalo, a distance of about 520 miles.

The communication now between Albany and Boston is by stages and railroad cars, and the fare through is but $6.

From Albany, there are two daily lines of stages.— The Telegraph mail leaves at 5 o'clock, P. M. and arrives at Springfield the next day in time for the afternoon cars, and goes through to Boston, 204 miles, in 24 hours.

The Accommodation coach leaves every morning at 6 o'clock, and arrives at Springfield the same evening to lodge. The passengers are the next day conveyed by railroad to Boston by 12 o'clock.

MAP OF
SARATOGA.
BUFFALO:
Faxon & Read
1841.
Lith. of Hall & Mooney Buffalo
Broadway
Lake Ave.
ROCK ST.
CHURCH ST.
STATE ST.
WASHINGTON ST.
CAROLINE ST.
HAMILTON ST.
CONGRESS ST.
RAIL ROAD ST.
ALBANY
PUTNAM
CIRCULAR ST.
A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M
N
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
X
Y
Z
AA

REFERENCES
to the map of Saratoga.

A. United States Hotel
B. Adelphi "
C. American "
D. Methodist Church
E. Baptist "
F. Montgomery Hall
G. Union "
H. Congress "
I. Congress Spring
J. Columbian "
K. Washington " & Bath House
L. Episcopal Chapel
M. Hamilton Spring & Bath House
N. Putnam's Cong. Sp. & Bath H.
O. Rail Road House.
P. " " Depot
Q. Presbyterian Church
R. Universalist "
S. Columbian Hotel
T. Pavilion Springs
U. Flat Rock "
V. Monroe Sp. & American Bath H.
W. Pavilion Hotel
X. Covent Garden House
Y. High Rock Spring
Z. Walton or Iodine Spring.

A A. Circular Rail Road.

PART II.

JAUNT TO SARATOGA SPRINGS.

PUBLIC HOUSES.

Description of Springs, Virtue in the cure of Diseases

DIRECTIONS AS TO DRINKING AND USING THE WATERS.

ANALYSIS.

BATHING—USE OF THE BATH.

SARATOGA VILLAGE—AMUSEMENTS, &c.

JAUNT TO SARATOGA.

ARRIVAL AT THE SPRINGS.

"Madam, this way, here is our sitting room.
The day is pleasant, Sir — Pray be seated —
Happy to serve you — Any orders, Sir?
The baggage? It shall be seen too — A room?
With pleasure; I'll show you one or more."

The cars with the passengers drive into the depot, the porters from the different public houses surround them. The travellers will observe painted on the sides of the room the names of the public houses, the porter to each having his appropriate stand. In selecting a house, it is better to depend upon the advertisement of the proprietor in the columns of some respectable newspaper, than the irresponsible recommendation of runners, or of anonymous bills thrust into cars and stages. Those things should never be depended on.

Lodgings having been procured to the satisfaction of the party; after ablutions, dressing, refreshments and the like, if in health they hasten to the fountains. The first

direction is usually to Congress Spring; it has long stood pre-eminent. It is near at hand, at the southern part of the village. A lad is usually in waiting at the spring — with a staff, at the end of which is a small metallic frame which holds three half pint tumblers, he dips in the fountain, and raises the sparkling waters, and presents them round to those who come to drink. No pay is asked, though a slight acknowledgment is customary. One or two glasses are usually taken. This is enough until the visitor has determined upon a medical course of the waters; or is informed of their virtues and effects.

Having tasted of these delightful waters the visitors often return to the Main street, in order to visit all the Springs in a regular course: they commence at the most southern.

Washington Spring. — It is at the lower end of Broadway, on Main street, on the west side. This Spring produces a fine mineral water; its predominant qualities are chalybeate, saline, and carbonic acid gas.

These waters are diuretic and cathartic. They are very useful to persons who have been much reduced by disease, who are feeble and languid, without any local or general inflammation, and who are without febrile irritation. Slowness of functional discharges will be remedied by the use of these waters, but all excess tending to inflammation will be greatly aggravated. They will strengthen digestion if there is no inflammation of the stomach, intestines, or of the liver.

The waters should be drank at the Spring; from four to eight tumblers may be used each day. When they operate favorably, an improved appetite will follow. When

they oppress the stomach, cause nausea, hot flushings with diarrhoea, and at times costiveness, they should be immediately discontinued.

The recreative Garden surrounds the Washington Spring; and the Washington Baths are supplied with the fresh and mineral water.

The Columbian Spring. — A few rods to the northeast of the Washington is the Columbian Spring. The waters are similar to the Washington. As there are so many Springs near at hand of a more popular character, the waters of this are seldom used.

This Spring is in a public park, or pleasure ground; to the east of the Spring passes the road that leads to the rising ground that is surmounted with a grove of pine, amid which is a circular railroad.

Congress Spring. — This Spring already slightly mentioned as the one first visited on the arrival of the party, is a short distance from the Columbian. It is convenient to some of the principal hotels, and has as yet been unrivalled for the excellence of its water. It is eagerly sought for abroad, and has been transported to every part of the United States, and to many foreign places. In some parts even in the United States it is sold for a higher price than some qualities of wine. But none can fully appreciate its superiority, but those who quaff it at the fountain, before any portion of the gas has escaped.

The crowd of invalids and fashionables, that are frequently in a summer's morning, found around this Spring, is truly surprising; and the quantity of water drank is not only incredible, but in some individual cases quite alarming. It is related that ten quarts have been known

to have been drank by a single individual before breakfast. The mineral combinations of this Spring vary in some respects from the Washington. It holds in solution more magnesia and iron; and of carbonic acid gas, the difference is considerable in favor of Congress Spring. The waters of this Spring, as a medicine, may be used in all cases, with propriety, in which the Washington Spring waters are recommended; and in several others.

Hamilton Spring. — Passing to the north on Putnam street, Hamilton Bath House and Spring are next observed. This water is esteemed as possessing superior diuretic qualities. It is still a little more charged with gas, has more saline matter and soda, but less magnesia and lime, but the difference in these particulars are not considerable.

The Baths at this Spring are well fitted up, and are supplied with both pure and mineral water.

Putnam's Congress Spring. — Pursuing the route along Putnam street, this Spring is next in order. The waters are of a quality equal to any already mentioned; and a Bath House with every suitable convenience, having also pure and mineral water, is near at hand.

The Pavilion Springs. — Still further, on the same street, lying in the centre of the ravine, is the Pavilion Springs. In 1839, some slight appearances of a Spring was noticed, and the enterprising owner of the property, D. M'Laren, Esq. commenced an excavation. He followed the Springs down for about 35 feet, when the fountains gushed up and flowed over the surface. Nothing can be more beautiful than these fountains. They are but a few feet apart; they boil up with crystilline purity; they

are not turbed or yeasty, but air and water seem commingled with a brightness and brilliancy altogether indescribable.

The public have been furnished with the following analysis of one of these fountains. The other is called the Magnesia Fountain.

"PAVILION FOUNTAIN.—One gallon of this water is found to contain—

	Grains.
Chloride of Sodium,	226.58
Carbonate of Magnesia,	62.50
Carbonate Lime,	60.24
Carbonate Soda,	4.70
Oxide Iron,	4.10
Iodide of Sodium,	2.75
Bromide of Potassium,	2.75
Silica,	.62
Alumina,	.25
Total grains,	361.74
	Cubic inches.
Carbonic acid gas,	480.01
Atmospheric air,	8.00
Total cubic inches,	488.01

JAMES THOMAS."

Saratoga Springs, Aug. 12, 1840."

As to the peculiar medical qualities of these fountains, if materially different from the others, time and experience is required to test and determine their value.

Flat Rock and Monroe Springs.

The Flat Rock Spring. — Directly north from the New Saline, is the Flat Rock Spring and Bathing House. The reputation of this Spring has always been good, and its waters are used freely by visitors. The minerals they hold in solution, vary in some slight respects from those already mentioned. The proportion of saline matter and of carbonic acid gas, is not so great as others that have been spoken of; and in some cases of disease this water is more useful than in those that require more powerful remedies.

The Monroe Springs. — A few rods further, on a small plat of ground of less than an acre, are three Springs. These perhaps constitute as singular an assemblage of Springs as was ever found together within so small a compass. One is chalybeate, being very strongly impregnated with iron.

One is sulphurous; the only sulphur Spring introduced to the notice of visitors at the village of Saratoga.

The other is a fine sparkling acidulous water, pungent, and of agreeable flavor. It has received favor as an anti-dyspeptic drink; it sits easier on the stomach, and taken in moderate quantities, is not attended with any disagreeable sensation of heaviness and cold.

The American Bath House at these Springs, affords all the necessary conveniences to visitors.

HIGH ROCK SPRING

"Thou stream,
Whose source is inaccessibly profound,
Whither do thy mysterious waters tend?
—— Thou imag'st my life."

Still a short space farther north is the High Rock Spring. This is the most ancient of all the Springs, and was well known to the aborigines of the country for its curative powers. It was held by them in great estimation, and was by them pointed out to the white man. Around it nature has formed a curb of rock; all the others are secured by artificial means.

This isolated rock is about three feet high, and about nine feet in diameter at its base, diminishing in width towards the top; the waters within rise about a foot above the surface of the earth, boiling and gurgling. They are seen from above through a circular opening of about eight inches in diameter, but disappearing through some unseen subterranean passage. This is one of those singular formations of nature which excites the wonder and claims the admiration of all who visit it. The water of this Spring is not used as much as formerly, though it will compare in almost every respect with many that have become more popular.

It is supposed that the fountain once flowed over the top of the rock. One tradition says, that a tree fell over the Spring and split the rock at the bottom; but an Indian tradition accounts for it in another way.

INDIAN LEGEND OF HIGH ROCK SPRING.

I.

Far in the forest's deep recess,
Dark, hidden, and alone,
Mid marshy fens and tangled woods,
There rose a rocky cone.
It was a strange, mysterious spot,
And near no mortal dwell'd;
But there retired the sorcerer priest,
His secret orgies held.

II.

There the fierce tenants of the wood
On one another prey'd,
And though the timid deer were slain,
Yet fondly round they stray'd;
Their natures craved the saline draught;
For that they eager sought,
And oft one single hasty sip,
Was with their life blood bought.

III.

Within that rocky cone a spring
Of healing waters rose,
And o'er the top it glittering spreads,
And down the sides it flows;
It looked as if with brilliant gems,
That curtain'd rock was bound,
As sparkling hung the airy stream,
Like floating drap'ry round.

IV.

From forth the forest deepest gloom,
There moved with stealthy pace,
A female form of lovely mould,
And beauty's witching face;
Upon her brow the summer sun,
And the free desert air
Had cast a mellow auburn tint,
With love to revel there.

V.

She came to bathe in that pure spring,
As forth the waters boil'd;
Her hand she raised to touch the fount,
Back! back! The stream recoil'd.
Deep printed on that beating heart,
Forever to remain,
In spite of tears and cleansing founts,
There was a guilty stain.

VI.

Down in the bosom of the rock,
The gurgling fountain fell;
There still it flows, and its lone sound,
As notes of warning swell.
That guilty one in frantic fear,
Fled with desponding shame;
Nor was she ever heard of more,
And none recall'd her name.

The spot around the High Rock Spring seems to be the only one that has fallen into neglect. It should not be so; a small park with trees, should surround it, and over the Spring should be erected a light and airy temple.

Walton, or Iodine Spring.

The WALTON, OR IODINE SPRING. — Not far from the High Rock, in a northerly direction, is the Walton or Iodine Spring, formerly called the President's Spring. It is a beautiful water, and is much used on account of the medical efficacy of Iodine in certain diseases. As there is also less iron in it than in the other Springs, to a certain class of patients it will prove useful. To others however, the iron forms the principal virtue.

On account of the Iodine, this Spring has been recommended for many forms of scrofula, goitre, and some other diseases of a like nature.

Professor Emmons, of the Medical College in Albany, and one of the New-York State Geologists, has furnished an analysis of one gallon of the water of the Walton Spring, and finds that it contains the following ingredients:

	Grains.
Muriate of Soda,	187
Carbonate of Lime,	26
Carbonate of Iron,	1
Carbonate of Magnesia,	75
Carbonate of Soda,	2
Hydriodate of Soda, or Iodine,	3½
	Cubic inches.
Carbonic acid gas, (from water which had been bottled three weeks,)	330
Atmospheric air,	4

Besides the Springs that have been described, several others might be mentioned, but as they possess no peculiarity, and are but seldom visited, it will be sufficient simply to enumerate some of them.

The Red Spring, about eighty rods east from the High Rock, so named from the iron like deposite within and around it.

The Ten Springs. — These are about a mile east of the village. They are in the same ravine as the Saratoga Springs, and are of a similar description. To pedestrians, a walk to these Springs is an agreeable excursion.

The Ellis Spring, two miles south of the village.

The Quaker Springs, in the eastern part of the town, ten miles from Saratoga.

The Sulphur Spring, on the east side of Saratoga Lake. This Spring is well spoken of; it is deeply impregnated with sulphur, and the water is abundant.

BALLSTON SPA.

It was not intended to notice any other mineral Springs but those of Saratoga; by omitting to describe the Springs either at Ballston or other places, there is no intention to underrate them — they do not come within the limits the author prescribed for this work; yet he feels it incumbent to add in addition to the slight notice already made of Ballston Spa, that among the Springs yet celebrated at that place, is the

Washington Spring. — Its chalybeate quality is but little intermixed with other ingredients, and is valuable to those who wish to use a pure water of this description.

One of the Sans Souci Springs is used for its cathartic effects, and to some it is an agreeable and pleasant drink.

The PARK SPRING, is highly spoken of as being among the best acidulous chalybeate water afforded in this or any other country.

The SANS SOUCI. — This is very similar to some of the best Springs of Saratoga in its acidulous, chalybeate and saline qualities, and is in use for like medical purposes.

By these hasty notices it will be perceived, that as well as from location and accommodation for visitors, Ballston has yet in its rich medical waters, a strong claim upon the public for a portion of their patronage.

MINERAL WATERS.

"Go wash in the pool of Siloam."

The efficacy of mineral waters to cure all diseases is not to be expected, and by their greatest advocates so much has been claimed for them; but that they possess curative powers, and have proved successful in thousands of cases, has not been denied even by those who are most incredulous as to their salutary operation in general. Much weight however, has been placed upon change of air, healthful exercise, cessation from ordinary occupations, variety of scenes, amusements, the excitement of

company, and the like. These are undoubtedly valuable restoratives to feeble habits. Man tires with the dull round of occupation to which day after day, and year after year, he has been bound. The very air he has breathed so long, though fresh and healthful to others, is no longer so to him. The food we eat, be it ever so delicious, if served to us repeatedly, palls upon the appetite, and we turn from it with loathing. It is the same with the atmosphere; it loses its accustomed elasticity, its freshness; a change is necessary; and when we return, we find it has resumed its pristine purity — the air of home no longer depresses, but refreshes. To give to home all its value and endearments, nothing can be better than travelling, or an occasional excursion abroad.

To those in ill health, much is to be gained by a resort to medicinal springs, besides the advantages derived from the use of the water.

Mineral waters are usually classed under four heads.

1st. The *Acidulous*. These are highly charged with carbonic acid, or the acid of charcoal. They sparkle in the glass when drawn from the spring, and have a pungent taste. The Saratoga waters are of this kind.

2d. *Chalybeates*. The distinguishing feature of these is iron. They have an acrid taste; form a black color with galls, or oak bark. Some of them are also acidulous. The Saratoga waters are also of this kind.

3d. *Saline*. This class contain different saline ingredients, such as sulphate of magnesia and soda, muriates and carbonates of soda and lime. The springs also of Saratoga are alike of this class.

4th. *Sulphurous*. Their prevailing character arises

from the presence of sulphurreted hydrogen, either uncombined, or united with lime, an alkali, iron, &c.—One of the Monroe Springs, at Saratoga, is sulphurous.

These are the four great classes of mineral springs, and of some of these are all the celebrated springs scattered over Europe and America. At Saratoga there is combined all the essential virtues of those that are most highly approved. They are *Acidulous*, *Chalybeate*, *Saline*, and *Sulphurous*. At Saratoga nature has left nothing wanting in this respect, but Thermal waters; and these for all useful purposes, are furnished by art, in the numerous and commodious baths which have of late years been erected.

The temperature of the Saratoga Springs is low, and ranges between 48° and 51° Fahrenheit.

THE USE OF THE SARATOGA WATERS SIMPLY AS A DRINK, AND MEDICINALLY.

——— "Even here, let not
The thoughtless fashion of the giddy crowd
Tempt thee too far."

If used simply as a drink by those who are in health, when no medical operation is desired, all that is required is moderation. The temperate use of them is healthful, and beneficial; but to use them to excess is dangerous even to those whose health is sound.

In ill health consult a physician.

Invalids, and all those who desire to use them as a medicine, unless they are themselves well acquainted with mineral waters, and the nature of the disease with which they are afflicted, should never commence upon their use without first consulting with a regular physician, well experienced in a knowledge of the medicinal effects of mineral waters. Though in this work a variety of diseases are mentioned in which these waters have been used beneficially, yet these must be considered as mere indications to those who desire to use them, founded on the best authority; but it is the experience and authority of others, and not positive directions emanating from the author. His advice is always to consult a physician who resides upon the spot, and one who has closely studied the character of diseases in general, and who well knows the virtues and effects of the medicine to be used.

To those who desire the waters to operate as a cathartic, it is recommended that they rise early in the morning and repair to the spring which they prefer, and take two tumblers of the water; then a little exercise — a walk to the circular railroad, to the Washington, or Hamilton Spring, where one more glass may be taken. In most cases this will be sufficient, but some persons require more, and a glass may be taken at Putnam's Congress, the Pavilion, the Monroe, Flat Rock and Walton Springs, in all about four pints. This is the utmost limit, and seems to be too large a quantity; but even six pints have been allowed; but more should in no case be presumed to be taken. Some however have imprudently taken much larger quantities, even to the extent of two gallons and a half before the hour of dinner. By the time the round

of the springs has been made, the appetite will be prepared for breakfast, and it will be proper to return to the hotel.

As a daily drink, from four to eight glasses is a suitable quantity; ordinarily it is not advisable to exceed this per diem. When the water lies heavy on the stomach, causing unpleasant sensations, its use should be discontinued.

THE USE OF THE WATERS IN BATHING, AND THE BATH IN GENERAL.

"Abana et Parpar, fleuves de Damas, ne sont-ils pas meilleurs que toutes les eaux d'Israel? Ne m'y laverois-je pas bien, et je deviendrois net?"

Watering places are not only frequented for the purpose of drinking the waters, but also for another consideration, often more important in the cure of diseases, the judicious use of the bath; and as the most ample arrangements are made at Saratoga for bathing, any directions to visitors would be very incomplete, were this subject omitted. As it is dangerous to drink the waters to any great extent, either in good or ill health, without a perfect knowledge of their virtues and powers, so the bath should not be resorted to without possessing some experience or information on the subject. The bather should at least know the kind of bath most suitable, when to be taken, the temperature, and the length of time to remain therein.

Beneficial effects of the Bath.

The bath, as a remedy for disease, should not be used without some knowledge of the subject, or without the advice of a physician.

The antiquity of bathing, its general prevalence among all nations, and its usefulness as a matter of personal purity, is known and acknowledged by all; but the remedial virtues of the bath, its seasonable and proper use, are not generally appreciated, and but little regarded. Indeed the whole round of the Materia Medica does not afford so pleasant and effectual remedy to the cure of the many diseases to which mankind is subject as the bath, when suited to the case, and tempered according to the nature and stage of the disease. It is a general renovator of the health, and if any external application can give comfort, add to strength, improve beauty, or keep at a distance the advances of age, it is the bath. Of all civilized people, the Americans have paid the least attention to its use.

Doct. Bell, in his book on bathing, observes: "A bath house should be deemed of importance only secondary to a kitchen, or a cooking stove, and certainly should take the precedence of rooms filled with costly furniture and devoted to company keeping."

As to the effects of bathing upon the human system, the cold bath is generally allowed to be sedative, yet it refreshes. The tepid and warm baths have not only often the same effects, but they are also at times stimulating. The hot bath is held to be highly stimulating. In the use of all the baths much depends upon the condition and state of health of the bather; and if in ill health, the disease, and the peculiar stage of the disease.

Cold Bath.

The use of the mineral waters of Saratoga for the purposes of the bath, is a subject of much importance, but one on which experience seems not as yet to have shed any great degree of light. Bathing in sulphurous water has long been advantageously used for many cutaneous diseases; and the warm sulphurous bath has often proved most happy in its effect in relieving many distressing cases of rheumatism, but always after a long and persevering course.

Of the other waters of Saratoga, and indeed those for which the place is most celebrated, they have been recommended in general to be used externally in the bath, at the same time that they are taken internally. It is said by those who have had an experimental knowledge of these waters, that they are decidedly superior to any others for this purpose. They are used in the ordinary manner, in the cold, teprid, warm or hot bath.

THE COLD BATH.

"Bathe on, my fair ————
———— I go to guard thy haunt,
To keep from thy recess each vagrant foot,
And each licentious eye."

This being the most common and the most convenient, its temperature, time of use, period of continuance, and some of the diseases for which it is recommended, will first be mentioned.

Suitable time for Bathing.

For those in good health, the proper bath is immersion. The temperature of the cold bath for remedial purposes, ranges from 50° to 70° Fahrenheit. Some have ranged it as low as from 32° to 65° Fahrenheit.

An extraordinary difference of opinion exists with writers on the power and effects of the cold bath; one holding that it is stimulating, the other that it is sedative. The latest authorities are in favor of its sedative effects.

The best time for bathing is allowed to be an hour before dinner, or after the digestion of the morning meal; next to this is the morning, or a short time before breakfast. If after the bath the body is cold, moderate exercise should be used to raise it to its proper temperature. Bathe when the stomach is empty, and not after taking food until the digestion is over. After leaving the water wipe the body briskly, and immediately dress with sufficient clothing to preserve the healthful temperature.

To bathe every other, or third day, is usually accounted sufficient.

A single plunge in the cold bath is often enough; ordinarily it should not exceed but a few minutes.

Soon after the glow of warmth is felt, caused by the shock, we should withdraw, and not remain until the body becomes chilled. The continuance in the water should never be longer than to secure a proper re-action, and the bath should never be used when the temperature of the body is below the standard of health. If it is a few degrees above, the bathing will be more agreeable.

Medical professors have prescribed the use of cold water, externally, in many cases; they are generally known by an excited action of the blood; to inflamma-

Cases in which the Cold Bath may be used.

tions internal, as well as external. Some of the most enlightened members of the profession, consider the application of cold, in some cases, as highly important, and at times, a valuable substitute for blood letting.

It is suitable to persons in good health, to the fleshy, to the temperate, and to those who use suitable exercise.

It is injurious to thin habits, old men, children, cold constitutions, and those live who intemperately and use no exercise.

It is dangerous in a state of perspiration, after vomiting, purging, watching, and to those who are not accustomed to it.

In nervous diseases, as they arise from different causes, cold bathing may be useful in some cases, and injurious in others.

Washing the head in cold water has aggravated the heaviness and pain.

Bathing the feet in cold water is injurious to the dyspeptic and hypochondraic.

An occasional cold sponging is useful to the sedentary, engaged in close and confined apartments, at the desk, or study — who complain of troublesome heat, and dryness of the hands, and sometimes of the feet, with quick pulse and thirst.

Cold washings and affusions in cases of wounds, bruises, and even old sores, when used perseveringly, have had the best effects in allaying pain and inflammation; and in many instances, have effected wonderful cures in cases almost hopeless.

The cold bath has been successfully used in scarlet fever; and in pains accompanied with eruptions, called miliary, cold affusions have been used advantageously.

In spitting of blood from the lungs, the cold bath has been used to good purpose. Cloths dipped in well water of 52° Fahr. applied to the chest of a patient with this disease, arrested the flow of blood, without any accompanying or subsequent inconvenience.

In vomiting of blood, and in bleeding from the bowels, piles, and hemorraghage — cold affusions to the portion of the body affected has proved servicable.

The burning of the skin from the sun's rays, the accompanying head-ache, violent fever, and delirium, and sometimes insensibility, constituting what is called a "sun's stroke," — repeated cold affusions, when freely used, have had the best effect. Poisoning from opium and narcotics.

In injuries by lightning, or when struck by the electric fluid, several pails of cold water having been thrown on the sufferer, animation and life have been restored.

In convulsions and spasmodic diseases, the cold bath has been greatly resorted to.

Obstinate constipation of the bowels, has frequently been relieved by cold affusions. To be used, however, in cases where there is much heat and irritation and when no danger exists of stopping perspiration. The same has been used to good effect, in inflammation of the joints, dislocations and fractures.

Females with cold skins and phlegmatic habits, and exhausted by previous disease, and who are clear of fever, will be injured by cold bathing. Palsy of the tongue, or loss of voice, has been cured by the cold bath.

After any aberration from intemperance, the cold bath should not be used for some days.

THE TEPID BATH.

Of this, little need be said, as it ranges between the cold and warm; or between 70° and 92° Fahrenheit, and its effects are altogether intermediate.

THE WARM BATH.

The success of the warm bath depends upon the well regulated temperature of the bath, the time of taking it, and on exercise and regimen.

The limits of the warm bath are between 92° and 98° Fahrenheit. A thermometer should be in every bathing room, by which the temperature should be regulated, and not always by the sensations of the bather.

In general, the water should be brought to a luke-warm state to the arm, feeling neither hot nor cold. After the bath is entered it may be raised to its proper temperature. Whether the warm bath is to prove pleasurable, beneficial, or hurtful, depends mainly on its temperature. For those in health, the best temperature is that state which produces the most agreeable sensations. This is ordinarily found to be between 93° and 95° Fahrenheit.

Of the two it is better to have the bath rather cool than warm. If entered too warm we lose the power of judging the degree of heat most beneficial.

The great excellence of the Warm Bath.

Though the bath be of the same degree as the animal heat, yet after a few minutes immersion the heat of the body will be very materially increased.

The bath may be used before breakfast, or dinner, but never immediately after eating. An hour or so before dinner, after the digestion of the morning meal, seems to be most generally recommended.

Suitable, though not severe exercise should follow the use of the bath.

The apprehension of being chilled, and suffering from cold by exposure to the open air, after the warm bath, is not well founded; the usual occupations of life can be pursued through the remainder of the day, not only without injury, but with renewed animation.

The air in the bath house should be agreeably warm. With this precaution and suitable clothing, there is no more danger of going into the cold air after the use of the bath, than from a warm bed in a winter's morning. The body in both cases is refreshed, and is truly more able to resist the cold. Doct. Coffin, of Boston, from whose treatise a portion of the compilation on this subject is taken, observes: "I have taken the warm bath in the warmest and coldest seasons of the year, more with a view to observe its effects on my own health, than need of its restorative influence; and I can truly say, after bathing in both extremes of weather, that I have been equally and uniformly less sensible of the inconvenience from heat or cold. I have always felt more light, cheerful and active, and more inclined and better fitted for a full and successful employment of the powers of mind and body." Among the means of preserving beauty, as

well as health, a lady recommends, that by such ablutions "all accidental impurities are thrown off; cutaneous obstructions removed; and while the surface of the body is preserved in its original brightness, many threatening disorders are checked or prevented. By such means the women of the east preserve their health which sedentary confinement would otherwise destroy." Darwin says: "To those who are past the meridian of life, and begin to be emaciated, the warm bath, for half an hour, twice a week, I believe eminently serviceable in retarding the advances of age."

The effects of the warm bath are tranquilizing, it allays excitement, moderates excessive heat, invigorates after the fatigue of a journey, and always refreshes and renovates.

The duration of the warm bath is much longer than the cold. It may be continued from half an hour to an hour; some have even taken a short and pleasant sleep in it.

Though the most suitable time for using the bath is considered to be in the fore part of the day, yet it may be used in the evening, after the fatigue of travelling through the heat and over dusty roads; but not upon a full stomach.

A part only of the cases in which it is used medicinally, are the following:

Morbid sensibility; acute pain alone, or accompanied with irregular and convulsive action of the muscles.

Convulsions of children; hysterical affections of females; cholic, from the simple spasmodic to the bilious and painters.

Its medical use.

Cramp in the stomach, and obstinate costiveness of the bowels. Warm bathing, and fumigations with cloths dipped in warm vinegar or simple warm water, will greatly relieve the pain. It is the readiest and surest relief to be offered in this dangerous and painful disease.

Mania, and mental derangement, in which extreme wakefulness, and dry skin, are predominant symptoms.

Infantile cholera, and cholera morbus; dysentery and diarrhoea, more particularly of the chronic kind.

Warm bathing is adapted to all diseases of the respiratory organs.

Catarrh and influenza, whether in the first stages or seated, are greatly mitigated, and at times completely cured.

Bronchitis, especially of the sub-acute; asthma, nervous or spasmodic; organic affections of the heart; chronic inflammations of the liver.

The most obstinate eruptions of the skin have yielded to this remedy. When there is much heat and itching, the temperature of the bath should not exceed 90° Fahrenheit.

In the early stage of fevers, a warm bath would frequently go far to arrest the disorder.

Recent suppression of respiration; pains in the muscles.

The sickly sensibility and pains which often follow after a mercurial course, are very happily abated by the warm bath.

THE HOT BATH.

The hot bath is generally understood to be of a heat exceeding 98° Fahrenheit. It is highly stimulating and is often violent, and marked in its effects on the human body.

There are few cases in which the hot bath can be used with utility. It enfeebles; and is pernicious to weak and delicate persons.

The sanguinary and robust; those of full habits and large heads, and who are inclined to be drowsy after exercise, or any exertion, after a meal; those who are liable to spitting of blood; or whose skins are very sensitive to heat — should avoid the hot bath.

Persons in good health had better omit it.

The advantages of the hot bath in some long continued affections of the skin, has been admitted by practitioners; and, in a vast number of other cases, it has been judiciously applied; but, without a full knowledge of its use, or medical advice, it would be best not to resort to it.

THE VAPOR BATH.

"The od'rous drug, the blazing flame consumes
In wary clouds ascend its rich perfumes;
Mildly, perspiring prone, the bather lies,
While round his form luxurious vapors rise."

There are two kinds of this bath; one of simple watery vapor, or hot dry air; the other medicated or compound, holding in solution various medicinal substances.

It is necessary, in many cases, to exclude the head from the vapor; and especially so, when the compounds are of a deleterious quality. When the head is exposed to the simple vapor, the stimulating effects of the bath are greatly increased.

The temperature of a simple vapor bath varies from 90° to 150° Fahrenheit.

Vapor acts upon the surface, and produces nearly the same effects as sponging or fomentation.

The information as to the medical effects of the vapor bath is limited, though from the earliest ages, and in modern times, it has been much used.

In cutaneous diseases, this remedy is considered valuable. Ulcers, are greatly benefitted by moist vapor alone, or in alternation with sulphurous and mercurial fumigations.

It is useful in tumefactions of the lymphatic glands, especially those of a scrofulous nature along the neck.

In painful affections of the joints, whether chronic, gout or rheumatism, it proves useful.

Chronic glandular inflations of the liver and pancreas, and tumefactions of the spleen, are often much relieved, and at times effectually cured.

Chronic affections of the digestive passages, muscular rigidity, suspended animation, and some stages of fever.

In all the cases mentioned, the head of the patient should not be exposed to the vapor.

The *Hydrophobia*, too, that most strange and horrid of all diseases, it is said, has been cured by the vapor bath. M. Buison, a Parisian physician, in a late publication, asserts that he was affected with this disease, that on the

ninth day after receiving the infection he was suddenly seized with pain in his throat and eyes. The saliva ran from his mouth, a current of air, or the sight of brilliant bodies gave him pain. He felt disposed to run and bite; not men, but animals and inanimate bodies. He drank with great difficulty, and the sight of water was distressing. The symptoms recurred every five minutes; the pain seemed to commence in the finger which had received the infection. He determined to suffocate himself in a vapor bath; for this purpose he caused the temperature to be raised 107½° Fahrenheit, when he was soon surprised and delighted to find the symptoms disappear; and he left the bath well. Since then he has treated more than eighty patients, in four of whom the symptoms had declared themselves, and in no case has he failed, except in that of a child, seven years old, who died in the bath. The mode of treatment he recommends is, that the person bitten should take a number of vapor baths, commonly called Russian, and should induce every night, a violent perspiration, by wrapping himself in flannel, and covering himself with a feather bed. The perspiration is formed by drinking freely of a warm decoction of sarsaparilla tea. He declares that he is so well convinced of the efficacy of this treatment, that he will suffer himself to be innoculated with the disease.

The only peculiarity of the Russian bath is, that the vapor is formed by pouring water on heated stones.

The reader who is desirous of more extended information on the subject of bathing, its history, general usefulness, and in reference to its curative powers, is referred to the work of John Bell, M. D. "on baths and mineral

waters," a work that should be in the hands of every physician, in every library, and every bathing house. The author acknowledges his indebtedness to that work for no inconsiderable portion of this compilation on the subject of mineral waters and bathing.

THE DOUCHE BATH.

This is formed from one or more spouts that throw a jet of water on the body, or on a particular part of it. It may be constructed so as to be descending, oblique, vertical, or ascending.

The Douche bath is considered most effectual at 100° Fahrenheit, or a little rising. It may be of cold, warm, or hot water; or of vapor.

Hot jet baths are had recourse to in diseases of an asthmic nature, and which from long standing are known by the name of chronic. The duration of the jet may be from a quarter to half an hour daily.

In delirium tremens, tumefactions of the viscera, without fever; paralysis; cholics; chlorosis; swellings of the joints, without redness or pain, whether rheumatic, gouty, or scrofulous after the subsidence of fever, and clearing of the digestive passage. These are but a small portion of the diseases that have been beneficially acted upon by the use of this remedy.

Ablution, or sponging, is a mild application of a fluid. As it admits of local use, it is often more suitable than any other method. Wet cloths applied to the skin act in the same way as sponging. Either cold or warm liquids may be used.

Affusion, or the shower bath, when cold, gives a greater shock than the bath, but there is more inequality in its employment.

DISEASES FOR WHICH THE SARATOGA WATERS ARE RECOMMENDED.

"There is an aching void in ev'ry heart,
The sad attendant of man's weary life—
For all diseases else, kind nature gives
Some healing draught. For this there's none—
Earth yields no balm for this. ———"

There are a great variety of diseases in which these waters act most beneficially, and very often perfectly cure; yet so much depends upon the stage of the disease, that it is unsafe to give a wholesale recommendation. In some diseases they are useful in the incipient stages, and injurious when the same diseases are further advanced. In other cases it is the reverse of this. For these reasons it is difficult to enumerate fully all the diseases for which the waters may be used, as it might be the means of misleading some who are too much disposed to confide in

what they find published; or to depend too much on their own discretion. It may again be repeated, to use the waters with safety, and most advantageously, always take the advice of a practical physician.

Visitors have been warned against using them in pulmonary affections, and diseases of the lungs; and yet this needs some qualification. The case can only be decided by the medical adviser. In ophthalmia, or inflammation of the eyes, they have been used to great advantage.

In dropsy, they are declared to be inadmissible. Dyspepsia, both admissible and inadmissible.

In scrofula, they are highly commended. The Spring containing the most Iodine should be used — it is the Walton.

In paralysis, they are very useful.

In rheumatism, much benefit is derived from them. They should be used internally, and accompanied externally at the same time with the warm bath. The sulphurous waters are to be preferred for this disease.

In bilious diseases, if not of long standing.

In nephritic complaints, and calculus, they have been very successfully used.

In ulcerous sores, and cutaneous eruptions.

Those Springs that are most acidulous are more particularly recommended for fevers of a typhoid type, nausea, vomiting, and relaxation, and want of tone of the stomach. Such are the Walton or Iodine, the Hamilton, the Congress, the Monroe and the High Rock, and some others.

Those waters that are most strongly impregnated with iron, are useful as tonics; they stimulate and increase the

circulation. In chlorosis, fluor albus, amenorrhœa, nervous diseases, and in general debility and derangement of the whole system, they are very useful. Of such is the Congress; the Sans Souci, at Ballston; the High Rock, the Monroe, the Hamilton, and the Flat Rock.

The Springs in which the saline qualities predominate, are used to keep the body gently open, without severe purging, by means of which the appetite and strength is increased. Such is the Congress, the Monroe, the Washington, the Hamilton, and Putnam's Congress.

The sulphurous are valuable in glandular swellings, chronic rheumatism, gout, scurvy, and cutaneous diseases generally. Such is one of the Monroe Springs, and the Sulphur Spring on the east side of Saratoga lake; and all the bath houses at Saratoga are provided with sulphurous water for the purposes of bathing.*

* For many matters relative to the analysis of the Saratoga and Ballston waters, and their medical use and properties, the reader is referred to the excellent work of Doct. Steel, published in 1838.

ANALYTIC TABLE,

Of the waters of the Saratoga and Ballston Springs, so far as any analysis has yet been made.

Name of Spring.	Temperature.	Specific gravity.	Quantity analysed.	Muriate Soda.	Hydriodate of Soda.	Carbonate of Lime.	Carbonate of Iron.	Carbonate of Magnesia.	Carbonate of Soda.	Iodine.	Silix.	Carbonic acid gas.	Atmospheric air.
SARATOGA.			c. inch									inches.	inches
Washington, .	50°	1007.8	231	281.5	2.75	92.6	3.25	40.92	16.5		1.5	262.5	6.8
Columbian, . .	50°	1007.3	231	267.	2.56	68.	5.58	46.71	15.4		2.05	272.06	4.5
Congress, . .			231	385.	3.5	98.098	5.075	95.788	3.982		1.5	311.	7.
Hamilton, . .	50°	1008.5	231	297.3	3.	92.4	5.39	35.2	27.036			316.	4.
Putnam's Cong'ss. Pavilion Fountain,			231			60.24		62.50	4.70			480.01	8.
Flat Rock, . .	48°	1006.9	231	148.866	1.33	60.573	5.39	42.67	20.79		.62	287.5	6.5
Monroe, } Monroe Springs													
Iron, }													
Sulphur, }													
High Rock, .	48°	1006.85	231	189.10	2.05	69.29	5.58	61.592	17.538			304.	5.
Walton, or Iodine,			231	187.		26.	1.	75.	2.	3½		330.	4.
BALLSTON.													
Sans Souci, .	50°	1005.7	231	143.733	1.3	43.407	5.95	39.1			1.		
New Washington,	51°	1004.6	231	89.83	0.7	41.51	3.71	42.042			1.25		

In addition to the preceding, the Pavilion Fountain, at Saratoga contains the following:

	Grains.
Chloride Sodium,	226.58
Oxide Iron,	4.10
Iodine of Sodium,	2.75
Bromide of Potassium,	2.75
Alumina,	25.

The bottling and use of the waters at a distance from the Springs, are matters of importance to those who use them. The residents of Saratoga say that none of the waters bottle so well as the Congress and Iodine Springs. They leave no sediment, but when drawn they are fine and pure. The others often cast a red sediment, and when uncorked, they are found to have a dull and milky appearance. In the use of bottled water, the same salutary effects must not in all cases be expected from them, as if used at the Fountains, with all the accompaniments of new scenery, change of air, gay company, music, and the thousand other excitements of travel.

Of the medicinal waters of Europe, those under the denomination of "Spa waters," are the most celebrated. Of this kind are Pyrment, in Westphalia; Forges and Passy, in France; and Tunbridge and Brighton, in England. But the most noted are those of Spa, a small town in the mountainous district of Belgium, which forms a part of the fount of Ardennes, the noted scene of one of Shakspeare's plays. The Pouhon Spring water at this place, was analysed by Doct. Jones, in 1816. The following result shows that the Saratoga waters are much more richly charged both with gas and mineral properties.—

Temperature, 50°; one gallon of water, or 231 cubic inches, produced

	Grains.
Sulphate of Soda,	.99
Carbonate of Soda,	2.25
Carbonate of Magnesia,	1.80
Silix,	2.26
Loss,	2.94
Muriate of Soda,	1.16
Carbonate of Lime,	9.87
Oxide of Iron,	5.24
Alumina,	.20

Carbonic acid gas, 262 inches; less by 68 cubic inches to the gallon than some of the Saratoga Springs.

THE VILLAGE OF SARATOGA.

"Green arching boughs hung over where I sat,
And through the parting leaves, dazzling and beautiful,
The sunbeams pour'd rich streams of golden light."

The village of Saratoga, is in the northwest part of the town of Saratoga, in the county of the same name. It is laid out upon a plain broken only by the ravine of the

Springs, through which there courses a small fresh water brook. The direction of this rivulet through the village is northern; from the upper end of the village it passes off in an eastern direction, first emptying into Owl creek, and afterwards into Saratoga Lake. Although this brook passes directly through the low ground from whence all the principal medical Springs issue, and the waters of which mingle more or less with it, yet to the taste it appears not to be impregnated with any of their mineral qualities. The village was incorporated by an act of the legislature, in April, in 1826. It is for its situation, suitably laid out; a part is compactly built, and many handsome dwellings and seats are observed around; some commanding fine views, and others almost hid from sight in groves of evergreens.

As a place of business, Saratoga has nothing to recommend it but its Springs — from these its wealth and capital is derived; and the expenditures of strangers constitutes to the business men of the place their only income and dependance.

The trustees and inhabitants of the village are entitled to much credit for the order and cleanliness of the streets, for the shade trees that they have planted, and for the care and neatness in which the fine groves are kept, for which the place is distinguished.

Saratoga being a healthy, as well as a pleasant and fashionable place, many gentlemen of wealth and dignity, have chosen it as their residence.

The act by which the village is incorporated gives to the trustees power, by the written consent of the owner of the land on which any medicinal or mineral Springs

are situated, to make erections about such Springs, for the accommodation of those who visit the Springs, for the purpose of drinking or otherwise using the waters; and it is their duty to see that the passage is kept open to and from the Springs, and to appoint proper persons to attend the Springs to draw the water for such as wish to drink, or make use of them, without demanding any compensation.

At an early day, the present site of Saratoga was most forbidding, wild and uninteresting; it was more congenial for the abode of bears, wolves, and other ferocious beasts of the forest, than for man. Of these great numbers resorted about the marsh, the waters being very agreeable to them.

The ravine in which the Springs are situated, was an almost impassable morass; where it was not filled with fallen trees, rubbish and brush wood, black and noxious mire holes were seen, on which it was dangerous to venture. Even the air was impregnated with a foul stench which arose from the marsh, and sickness, especially fevers and chills, preyed severely for many years upon the first settlers. What a change has the labor of man produced? Not only now are there beautiful fields, shady groves, attractive gardens, elegant and comfortable dwellings, but the very air, from being noxious and insalubrious, has become pure and healthy. There are very few places more thriving, or that are faster advancing in business and improvements, than Saratoga.

PUBLIC HOUSES.

"A Yankee can keep a tavern." — FOREIGN TRAVELLER.

The character of some of the public houses at the Springs is of the very first order, and all are respectable. Some are particularly the resort of statesmen, of office holders and politicians; and the great, and would be great. With these are mingled gentlemen of the turf, connoisseurs of the odd trick, and the amateurs of poker. With these too will be found the exclusives of society, whether Presbyterian, Romanist, or Churchman; the fashionable lady, and belle of high pretensions.

In another house will be observed Clergymen, and their families, respectable professional gentlemen, and persons and characters whose demeanor, though sober and retiring, are yet affable and genteel.

The substantial farmer and tradesman, are often observed at another house. It is thus that people while at Saratoga fall into a particular class; not one formed by any arbitrary rule, but as they are pleased to rank themselves with each other at the different hotels.

It would be a pleasure to enlighten strangers on this subject, but the task is so invidious that it must be omitted. The advertisements of the keepers of the hotels must in this respect be regarded. The price of board at Saratoga is mentioned at page 16. Rooms and tenements furnished and unfurnished, for the use of families, may be obtained for rent.

On the whole, strangers can meet with every desirable accommodation, at the public houses, private boarding-houses, at the resturateurs, or in their own hired apartments.

AMUSEMENTS.

"Ring, joyous cords! — ring out again!
A swifter still and a wilder strain!
And bring forth wreaths! — we will banish all
Save the pure in heart from the festive hall! —
On, through the maze of the fleet dance, on!"

For a place so retired, the amusements are various, and are so ordered as to suit the taste of those who are to partake of them. Visitors from the cities find enough of green shades, pleasant rides, pure air, and fine country eating, to make the place agreeable; and those who are from the country, see enough of new things, odd characters, and fine fashions, to make their time pass pleasantly;

"And with sweet novelty the soul detain."

The circular railroad is a very pretty thing. It is at the southern extremity of the village, on a beautiful terrace, completely shaded with ever green trees; and from the spot is afforded to the spectator a charming sylvan prospect. The road is in circumference the eighth of a mile; it has two tracks on which two light airy cars revolve in opposite directions. The cars resemble the light body of a gig, and are provided with a seat for a lady and a gentleman. With much ease the gentleman gives power to the movement, and when both cars are flying round with the velocity of the wind, and passing each other as feathered arrows, a thousand fashionable promenaders, chatting and laughing, fill up the ground; the

scene is truly joyous and animating. All who visit the Springs can partake in this amusement, as it is exhilarating, and a diversion in every respect unobjectionable.

The cost of this railroad was eleven hundred and fifty dollars; and the charge for riding three times round, is twelve and half cents.

Next to the circular railroad, are the public gardens. The Recreative garden has three bowling-alleys, one of which is exclusively for the use of ladies.

Covent garden, besides rustic huts, summer houses, and shady bowers, has a platform of flying horses. These with their riders, are whirled around with great rapidity.

There are in the village altogether, thirteen bowling-alleys, several billiard tables, and in the season of visiting, all the apparatus and paraphanalia of gambling and dissipation. Such are the accompaniments of the throng that find their way to the Springs in the summer. They are not acknowledged as a part of the regular inhabitants of the place. The citizens of Saratoga are a steady, quiet people, and no way inclined to participate in the follies and dissipation which is annually poured in upon them.

Another great source of amusement is riding. Not less than thirty five thousand dollars worth of livery property is owned at the Springs, for the use of strangers, and which to the owners produce a handsome income. Coaches, barouches, curricles and gigs, are used. Of late years the fashion of riding on horseback, both by ladies and gentlemen, has been revived, and is much followed at the Springs.

Among the many places to which visitors ride, are the following:

Barhyt's fish pond, two miles east. It produces trout, and affords fine amusement to anglers. He charges for the privilege of fishing, and requires that what is caught shall be cooked on his premises.

The Lake House, on Saratoga Lake, 4 miles; where a game dinner, consisting of fish, and wild game, is furnished to gourmands, for $2. The lake is 9 miles long, and 3 wide.

Bemis's Heights, and other memorable scenes of the revolution around the eventful battle grounds of Saratoga, are still much resorted to.

To Glen's Falls, about 20 miles. To Lake George, 28 miles. To these places stages go daily.

Niskayuna, the Shaker settlement, on the Mohawk river, is 16 miles.

Schuylersville, where Burgoyne laid down his arms, is 12 miles.

Besides riding, promenading round the village, visiting the Springs and gardens, there is got up, when there is much company, balls, assemblies and cotillion parties. These are held at some of the highest public houses. Cake, ice creams, fruits, wines, and other refreshments are furnished. The tickets of admission cost from $1,50 to $2.

A more costly, and of course more fashionable order of assemblies, are sometimes held, called Champagne balls. Tickets to these are usually $5.

At two of the principal public houses a band of music is employed. The band performs alternately at each house at dinner and tea.

There are also at the Springs two public libraries and reading rooms; and two weekly newspapers.

CHURCHES.

There is a Presbyterian church, a Baptist, and a small Episcopal Chapel, a Methodist chapel, and a Roman Catholic church is now building.

The middle seats of the Presbyterian church are all reserved for the use of strangers: at the Baptist Church they are respectfully received, and the Episcopal chapel, and Methodist, are free. These last denominations are also building new churches.

PART III.

THE FALLS OF NIAGARA,

DESCRIPTION OF THIS

WONDER OF NATURE,

OF THE

WHIRLPOOL, ISLANDS,

A JAUNT TO CANADA,

TABLE ROCK—BROCK'S MONUMENT, &c.

Niagara Falls, from the American side, near the Ferry Staircase.

THE ARRANGEMENT.

The colloquial form has, in some places been adopted, in affording directions and information to travellers. The observations of the guide, and the remarks of the visitors, have been in some places transcribed. In this manner, the information which has been garnered up for years, is imparted to strangers in its appropriate place.

The sketches are made in a tour round the Falls, and vicinity; and is divided into four JAUNTS.

The FIRST JAUNT is to the Falls on the east side of the river, or, as they are commonly called, the American Falls. It may be made, from the hotels, in half an hour; but the feelings of those who go, will determine the period of their stay. Some have thought half a day a short time to spend in viewing the cataract from that position, and the other objects to which their attention is drawn.

The SECOND JAUNT is to the Islands. Bath, Iris or Goat, and the other little adjoining Islands that are accessible. It may be made in two hours. Many persons spend a day, and repeat the visit frequently, asserting, that the interest excited increases the oftener the scene is beheld.

The Third Jaunt is to the Whirlpool. It requires three hours; and, if extended to the Devil's Hole, Indian Village, and old Fort Niagara, a day or more will be pleasantly spent in the excursion.

The Fourth Jaunt is to Canada. This, like the visit to the Falls, may be accomplished in less than an hour; but it would be superficial. Very few are satisfied with such a slight peep into her Majesty's dominions. They like to visit Table Rock, and take a look below, through the mist and under the sheet of falling water.

In speaking of the time to be consumed in looking at and around the greatest cataract in the world, reference is had to those who travel with railroad speed, and such are travellers in general, in these days; and not to those who have leisure. To such as have time and opportunity, no period can be fixed; all depends on their own impressions. If they are unexcited and uninterested, their stay will be short; they will cast a dull and unimpassioned look over the scene, and hurry away. Others who have felt differently, have remained weeks and months at the Falls, still extolling them, and spending their time much to their satisfaction.

A JAUNT

TO

THE FALLS OF NIAGARA,

ON THE

AMERICAN SIDE.

THE TRAVELLERS.

A party from a distant city are on a tour of pleasure to the Falls. There are three principal routes on the American side that lead to this celebrated place.

One from the upper lakes, the south and the east, through the city of Buffalo, from thence by railroad to the place of destination:

One from Canada, and the lower lakes, via Lewiston, and from thence also, by railroad:

The third, from the east, by the Erie canal, railroads, stages and steamboats, to the city of Rochester, and through the village of Lockport, and from thence by railroad to the Falls.

The travellers that are the *dramatis personæ* of this jaunt, are seated in the Lockport and Nigagara Falls rail-

road cars. They have arrived within two miles of the object of their visit, and the exclamation is heard — "the Falls! the Falls!" An imposing scene has, indeed, broke upon them, and a general move takes place to catch a glimpse of the mighty cataract. Those seated at the right side of the cars have a full and direct view in front, and of the Niagara river, which, by their side, flows far beneath. On the very verge of its banks, at a dizzy height, they are whirling at the rapid rate of eighteen miles an hour. On looking below, some passengers hold their breath in amazement; others have been known to express their astonishment by a low protracted whistle, until the supposed danger was past.

On looking at the object before her, one of the ladies exclaims — "is that the Falls?" "Yes," replies a passenger, "and look below, there is the far famed Niagara river."

Another observes — "after so long a period I behold this place;" and one — "what a distance have we come to feast our eyes upon this scene!"

"A great mist arises from the water — the Falls seem concealed behind a cloud. Is it always so?"

"Always," answered a person familiar with the scene, "and in the clear cold weather of winter, the mist which arises in clouds, appears like the flame and smoke of some great conflagration, or as of a burning city. At such times the burning of Moscow is always brought to my remembrance."

In a few minutes after the Falls are first beheld, at the mineral spring, two miles from the cataract, the cars have rolled on; have passed through the Main street of the village, and have stopped at the upper end.

The cars of the passengers are saluted with —"passengers for the ——," "travellers for the ——," "gentlemen, please to show me your baggage for the ——," "—— baggage," "for the ——, Madam?" "do you go to the ——, Sir?" and all the jargon and noise which a full array of the runners and waiters from the hotels can utter.

The travellers having made up their minds before their arrival, or afterwards, go to their hotel, enter their names, secure their rooms, and breakfast, dine or sup, as the case may be, and when prepared for a visit to the Falls, send for a Guide.

The aid of a guide is indispensable, to point out the different views, and to impart a full knowledge of all the localities.

After having concluded their arrangements they start on their first ramble. Passing in a western direction from the hotel, they traverse the bank of the river, or after leaving a narrow street, continue along on the rising ground, until they enter a grove of trees; emerging from thence, they behold the Falls at once before them, rolling majestically, and displaying all their grandeur.

"How magnificent!"

"Truly, the half has not been told!"

"It is grand — it is dreadful!"

"They are terrible, yet beautiful!"

"They appear small at a distance, and, at first sight, I was disappointed. They exceed my expectations."

"Never have I beheld, or imagined, any thing comparable to this.

Such are some of the many expressions which break

from travellers, and show forth their emotions; they are generally those of admiration, mingled with pleasure; but many gaze and wonder in silence.

THE FALLS OF NIAGARA.

"Tremendous torrent! for an instant hush
The terrors of thy voice, and cast aside
Those wild involving shadows; that my eyes
May see the fearful beauty of thy face."

On the western boundary of the State of New-York, runs the Niagara river, in a northern direction, and the centre of which is the boundary line between the United States and the dominions of Great Britain. The Niagara is the outlet of the vast chain of western lakes, beginning with lake Superior and its hundred tributary streams, and is the principal inlet of lake Ontario. Niagara is derived from the Indian, and was called by them *Onyakarra*, according to David Cusich, of the Tuscarora tribe, who published a pamphlet in 1827.

The Falls are twenty-two miles from lake Erie, and fourteen from lake Ontario. The two branches of the river which encompass Grand and other Islands, unite a mile above the rapids; and it is there, two miles in width. As it advances forward, the current accelerates in its downward course, and the channel contracts in width. From tranquil and glossy, a slight ripple is seen to move the surface; it next assumes a descending and cradle-like

movement; the waves enlarge, the tops roll over each other, and are broken into white-caps and spray. The whole body of the mighty river becomes agitated, as if conscious of the great plunge it is about to make. The placid stream has become a rushing torrent, broken into cascades and sweeping billows. Its own momentum presses it forward with irresistible violence; from ridge to ridge it bounds, until it reaches the perpendicular rock, and there it sweeps over, and falls below. The water boils up from beneath, like a sea of white foam; the spray rises in clouds which hang dark and heavy above, or are wafted away by the current of the wind; and rainbows encircle below and above this most wonderful of nature's works.

Iris island is in the midst of the Falls, and separates the water into two great sheets. A smaller sheet is struck off by Prospect island, passing between that and Iris island. The portion between the islands and American shore is less than the main channel which separates Canada from the United States, and passes on the western side of Iris island. In that channel is borne along a volume of water of immense magnitude, the drain of more than 150,000 square miles of surface of lakes and rivers.

How sublime the object that is presented to the enraptured beholder! Such a body of congregated water poured at once over so high a precipice, and falling perpendicularly into the chasm below, whose depth it is not possible for man to fathom.

The rushing, roaring sound which is emitted by the falling water — the variety of colors presented to the eye;

the splendor yet sublimity of the scene — are new to the spectator, and create emotions hard to be described.

The sounds are those of the stormy ocean and overwhelming tempest; there is one continued roar, yet other sounds arise fitful and varied.

Some persons, at times, have fancied noises, strange and mysterious; the intonations of the bass drum — the slow, solemn and heavy report of artillery — the swelling note of the trumpet — and even the human voice in agony, has been heard by many imaginative enthusiasts. But the similarity of the sounds to the bass drum, and to artillery are so near, at times, that persons have been repeatedly deceived.

It requires a long residence to become familiar to, and regardless of the noise. To some it creates unpleasant sensations, but generally they are those of a contrary character. To those who are residents, the quietude which seems to prevail when they visit any of the adjacent villages, makes it appear to them like the stillness of Sunday.

Strangers who remain over night, though the sound of the Falls is in their ears when they retire to rest, yet when they happen to awake from their slumbers, frequently fancy themselves in the midst of a tempest; the house trembles, the windows and doors clatter, the wind rushes and whistles round, the rain pours; and amid all, they hear the unceasing sound of the cataract. They rise to look out upon the raging storm; and when they draw the curtain, or throw up the windows, they perceive that the stars are shining sweetly, and not a zephyr disturbs the pendant leaves.

Distance which the Falls are heard.

In heavy weather the sound is louder, and is heard farther; and to those who live at a distance, though within hearing of the Falls, they are an unfailing barometer. After a pleasant turn of weather, during which the sound has just been perceptible, often gradually, and sometimes suddenly, the increased roar of the cataract comes upon the ear. A change of weather immediately takes place, and is often followed by a storm.

In some directions the roar of the Falls is not usually heard over six or seven miles; along the course of the river they are constantly perceptible for about fourteen miles; they have been occasionally heard at the distance of thirty miles; and in one instance an individual asserts to have heard them at the city of Toronto, in Canada, distant forty-four miles.

The concussion of the falling waters jar the adjoining shores, and the houses tremble in concert with the unceasing shock.

This may be questioned by those who have only spent an hour or two at the Falls, in the clear, serene, and bland weather of summer; but those who have remained there longer will certify to the fact. If a door is left ajar it vibrates, if a window is loose it clatters; and even sitting quietly at their fire-sides, the inhabitants will, at times, perceive a tremulous motion, which they can trace to the Falls. There is much difference in hearing the Falls; at a short distance from them the noise is not unpleasant, but close to the sheets of water, to many persons it is almost overwhelming. It is believed by many abroad, that persons long resident at the Falls become hard of hearing. That this is generally so, cannot be positively

asserted. A lady of Lewiston, who several years since visited the Falls, asserts, that to her the noise was so intense as to deprive her of hearing in one ear; and though many years have since passed, she has not recovered from the deafness with which she was then struck. And yet very many visitors express themselves greatly disappointed as to the noise of the Falls; they expected to hear it heavier and louder. Nothing but bursting boilers, roaring cannon, pealing thunder, or crashing earthquakes can come up to the expectations of such persons.

INQUIRIES ANSWERED.

"Trifles, on an interesting subject,
Cease to be trifles."

As many inquiries are made as to places, heights, distances, and on a variety of other subjects, the following paragraphs are intended as answers to such, and afford in the shortest practicable way, the information required.

The form of the Falls is a curve. That part between Iris island and Canada is called the Horse Shoe Falls.

The western or Horse Shoe Fall is about seven hundred yards in circumference.

The Fall on the northern side of the island is three hundred and thirty yards.

The centre Fall, between Iris and Prospect islands, is about thirty-three yards.

Quantity of water passing over the Falls.

The whole distance around the curve, including Iris and Prospect islands, is computed at one thousand four hundred yards.

The height of the Falls, on the American side, is one hundred and sixty-four feet; on the Canada side, one hundred and fifty-eight feet.

From Chippewa to Schlosser the river is the widest. The descent from those places to the great pitch is estimated at ninety feet.

At the ferry below the Falls the river is fifty-six rods wide. It has been crossed in five minutes; it ordinarily requires ten.

The cloud of spray which arises from the Falls, is always seen, except when scattered by the wind. It is sometimes seen from a great distance, even from that of one hundred miles.

Computations have been made of the quantity of water that passes over the Falls. One is that 5,084,089,280 barrels descend in twenty-four hours; 211,836,853, in one hour; 3,530,614, in a minute; and 58,843 in a second. This statement is undoubtedly within bounds; and the quantity is probably considerably more.

The average height of the banks about the Falls is from two hundred to two hundred and fifty feet.

You can go, for a short distance from Iris island, under the spray of the Horse Shoe Falls; some have called it going under the Horse Shoe Falls, but that is saying too much.

The principal spot visited, for going under the sheet of water, is at Table Rock. Even there, it is fashionable to speak of the distance advanced, in exaggerated terms.

Number of Visiters.

Great differences of opinion exist as to the best view of this scene of many wonders. One says, "the best view of the Falls is from Table Rock." Another, "the best view to be had is from the centre of the river, in crossing." A third, "at Ware's observatory, near the ferry. A fourth, "the best view is from the foot of the stair-case, on the American side." A fifth, "the grandest views of all are from the point of Iris island where it overlooks the Horse Shoe Falls, and from the Tower at the Terrapin rocks."

After all, it must be conceded that the view of the Falls in Canada, surpasses any on the American side. On this side there are many different views; your eye passes over the various prospects, piece by piece; on the Canada side you have a full front view. On the American side, comparing large things with small, you not only occupy the stage box, but go behind the scenes.

Persons who visit the Falls, to form a right conception of the wonders of this country should pass over to Iris island, should visit the whirlpool, and great rapids along the river, and should cross into Canada.

From the rapidity of the water below the Falls, it has been difficult to fathom it, but as nearly as has been ascertained, it is two hundred and forty feet deep.

The ferrymen convey baggage safely from one side of the river to the other, for a fair compensation. The descending and ascending the hills is a laborious task, and they earn their money.

The number of visiters increase yearly. In 1838, from the best authority, the number exceeded twenty thousand. The number of visiters in 1839, exceeded by one-

third, that of any other year. In 1840, though the pressure of the times was unprecedented, yet the number of visitors was about the same as the previous year.

NAMES AND INITIALS ON THE ROCKS AND TREES.

"Busy memory seeks,
E'en in the woody glade, for some dear mark
Of those we love."

There are observed many names and initials chiseled upon the rocks, and cut upon the trees. Some high in the branches, and some projecting over the precipice. At the first thought one supposes that the short lived immortality thus to be obtained is hardly worth the labor and risk.

It is not so much the expectation of fixing a lasting memorial, as the pleasure of having one's name recognised by some friend, or acquaintance, in present or after years. These mementos are like the registry of a public house, but possesses a romantic interest that registers do not. Here on the dark rocks and wild forest trees of Niagara, mingled with names from every part of the world, will sometimes be found one dear to the heart of the observer, and the object will be hailed with pleasure. It may have been indented years ago, and he who made the memorial, may, when the name is recognised, have ceased to exist among the living; and then may be brought to mind

"scenes long passed, never to return." More than once, affecting recognizances of this kind have been witnessed. Had the first European who visited this spot left some memorial of the time, and his own name, he would, by that slight circumstance, have secured an immortality for himself, and much satisfaction to modern enquirers.—This is not a useless labor; it is interesting to many, and will often afford some data and materials for the traveller and historian.

MISTS AROUND THE FALLS, AND OPTICAL ILLUSIONS.

"Indistinct ——
"Seen through the turbid air, beyond the life,
"Objects appear."

The Falls, to residents, have lost much of their loneliness, the majesty and awfulness which they once possessed. Frequently beholding them has made the scene familiar; not only so, but there are now so many of the works of man about them, houses stair-cases, bridges, roads, prospect towers, and the like, that the wild and savage aspect which they once wore, has disappeared.

When the ferry was at first established, at times there would not be a passenger for several days; in consequence, it would be often neglected, and travellers were

frequently detained, not only hours, but days, in waiting on the movements of the irregular and tardy ferryman. One who was thus detained, when most anxious, on important business to cross the river, relates—"I waited on the American bank, and watched the coming of the ferryman. Clouds of mist would move down the river, obscuring, except at intervals, the shores from each other. At such times, the appearances were truly deceptive. I would see persons coming to the top of the bank; I would observe them passing down the hill, emerging at times from behind the rocks and bushes; and could almost count their numbers as they advanced to the landing place. Directly, a blast of wind would come, driving away the cloud of mist, and showing clearly that no persons were in sight. I would think they had retired behind the rocks, or were in some hidden part of the path that ascended the bank, as it wound its obscure way under shrubs and trees. Again the mist would roll over, and again the phantoms would appear, and, like an *ignus fatuus*, would lure me to remain till darkness and night cut off all prospect of the ferryman's coming ! !"

Who first discovered the Falls, does not appear to be known. They were visited in 1657, and without doubt many years before. This is the earliest notice of them yet brought to light. In 1678, they were visited and described by Father Hennipen. The description is not very different from those of the present day. In calling the Falls 600 feet high, it is likely the estimate was made from the top of the bank to the supposed bottom of the gulf, or abyss into which the waters are precipitated. It is not now certainly known but that the estimate in that point of view is correct.

After having viewed the Falls, from the observatory, or brow of the bank, to their satisfaction, the travellers pass down the river, entering the pleasure garden. A summer house stands upon the ground where once was the cottage of Francis Abbott. From this place he could look out upon the Falls, and regale himself with the sight of the object to which he was spell-bound and infatuated. This was not a favored residence; but as he could not be permitted to seclude himself on the island, to which he was so extremely partial, he sorrowfully seated himself here. As every visitor wishes to hear about this eccentric gentleman, all the information that has been obtained, is given in the following account.

FRANCIS ABBOTT.

"From my youth upwards,
My spirit walked not with the souls of men,
Nor looked upon the earth with human eyes;
The thirst of their ambition was not mine,—
The aim of their existence was not mine;
I had no sympathy with breathing flesh.
My joy was in the wilderness, to breathe
The difficult air of the iced mountain's top,
Where the birds dare not build, nor insects wing
Flit o'er the herbless granite; or to plunge
Into the rolling torrent, and to roll along."

In the afternoon of the 18th of June, 1829, a tall, well built, and handsome man, dressed in a long loose

gown, or cloak, of a chocolate color, was seen passing through the principal street of the village of Niagara Falls. He had under his arm a roll of blankets, a flute, a port folio, and a large book; in his right hand he carried a small stick. He advanced towards the Eagle Hotel, attracting the gaze of visitors and others by the singularity of his appearance. With elastic step and animated motion, he passed the hotel; he heeded not the inquiring gaze of the idle multitude, but firm and erect he bent his course to a more lowly, but respectable inn. He at once entered into stipulations with the landlord, that the room he occupied should be solely his own; that he should have his table to himself; and that only certain portions of his fare should be furnished by the landlady. He made the usual inquiries about the Falls, and among other things, wished to know if there was a reading-room or library in the village. Being informed that there was a library, he immediately repaired to the individual who kept it; deposited three dollars, and took a book; purchased a violin; borrowed music books; informed the librarian that his name was Francis Abbott; that he should remain a few days at the Falls, and conversed on many subjects with great ease and ability.

The next day, he returned to the same person; expatiated largely upon the surrounding scenery, the cascades and cataracts, and of that sublime spectacle, the Falls. In all his travels, he said, he had never met with any thing to compare with this combination of all that was great and beautiful. There was nothing so grand as Niagara Falls, except Mount Ætna, during an eruption. He inquired how long travellers usually remained, and

being informed that many stayed only one day, he observed that he should remain at least a week; and further remarked, "Can it be, that there are those who come to this place, and leave it in one day! I am astonished that persons can be found so little interested in these astonishing works of nature, as to spend so short a period of time in passing around and beholding them. As well might a traveller, in one or two days, attempt to examine in detail the various museums and curiosities of Paris, as to think of becoming acquainted with the magnificent scenery of Niagara, in such a short space of time."

In a few days he called again, and again expatiated upon the resplendent scenery of the Falls, and said he had concluded to remain a month, and perhaps six months. In a short time after, he determined to fix his abode on Iris island, and was desirous of erecting a rustic hut, for the purpose of abstracting himself from all society, and of becoming a solitary hermit. The proprietor of the island having become acquainted with his eccentricities, was apprehensive that his permanent residence there, might be alarming to strangers, who did not know him. For this reason, he thought it not proper to allow him to erect a building for such a purpose, but permitted him to occupy a room in the only house then on the island. In this house there lived a family that furnished him at times with milk and bread. But he often dispensed with these necessary articles, providing himself in such other way as suited his fancy, and preparing his food to suit his own taste. He observed once to a friend, "that people, in their mode of living, took a great deal of trouble and unnecessary pains; for my part, I have adopted a method

which I find very pleasant and agreeable. I take about a pint of water, in which I mix a sufficient quantity of wheat flour, to give it a proper consistence, and then drink it down. I find that it answers every purpose, and saves me much labor and inconvenience."

With his guitar by his side, supported from his shoulder with a silken sash, like an Eastern Minstrel, he would perambulate the banks of the river to the Whirlpool; and once or twice extended his walk to Lewiston. The inmates of the houses on the way would suddenly hear the sounds of strange and unknown music, the musician would be observed standing at a distance in the road, but as soon as noticed, or spoken to, would glide away, without giving any reply.

The island was his permanent residence for about 20 months. At length, the family removed; and to those few persons with whom he held converse, he expressed his great satisfaction of having it in his power to live entirely alone. For some months, he seemed to enjoy himself very much, and until another family entered the house. He then concluded to erect a cottage of his own; and as he could not build on the island, he made choice of the high bank of the river, near to and in full view of the Falls; which, of all other objects, it was his delight to behold. He occupied his new residence about two months.

On Friday, the 10th of June, 1831, he went twice below the bank of the river, to bathe, and was seen to go a third time. At two o'clock in the afternoon, the ferryman saw him in the water — he was partly floating and partly resting his body on the shelving rocks. As the boat approached, to screen himself from the gaze of

Manner of his death.

the passengers, he drew his head under the water. It was not seriously thought of, as he had often been noticed in the same situation, and acting in the same manner. When the ferryman returned, his clothes were seen on the rocks, where he usually deposited them, but he was not there. An examination was immediately made, but his body could not be found. It was supposed to have been carried away by the current.

> "The greedy surge had swept him down, far, far
> From mortal ken."

On the 21st, the body was taken up at Fort Niagara, was clearly identified, and was on the next day removed and decently interred in the burial ground at Niagara Falls.

Thus terminated the career of the unfortunate Francis Abbott — little, indeed, known to those near whom he spent the two last years of his life. Some few gleanings more can only be given. He was an English gentleman, of a respectable family; he was endowed with a good mind, highly cultivated; and was eminently pleasing in his manners. He was not only master of several languages, but deeply read in the arts and sciences, and possessed all the minor accomplishments of the finished gentleman, fascinating colloquial powers, and music and drawing in great perfection. Many years of his life had been spent in travelling. He had visited Egypt and Palestine; had travelled through Turkey and Greece, Italy, Spain, Portugal, and France; and had resided for considerable periods of time in Rome, Naples, and Paris.

His character.

While at the Falls, business brought him in contact with several of the inhabitants, with a few of them he would sometimes be sociable; to all others he was distant and reserved. His conversations were always interesting, and his descriptions of countries and people highly glowing and animated. But at times, even with his favored acquaintance, he would hold no converse; but communicated to them his wishes, on a slate, and would request that nothing might be said to him. He would frequently, for three or four months, go unshaved; often with no covering on his head, and his body enveloped in a blanket; shunning all, and seeking the deepest solitude of the island. He composed much, and generally in Latin; but he destroyed his compositions almost as fast as he produced them. When his little cot was examined; hopes were entertained that some manuscript or memorial might be found, of his own composition; but he left nothing of the kind. His faithful dog guarded his door, and it was with difficulty it was persuaded aside while it was opened. His cat occupied his bed; and his guitar, violin, flutes, and music books, were scattered around in confusion. There was a portfolio, and the leaves of a large book; but not a word, not even his name, was written in any of them.

Many spots on Iris island are consecrated to the memory of Francis Abbott. On the upper end of the island he had established his walk, and in one place it had become trodden and well beaten, like that on which a sentinel performs his tour of duty. Between Iris and Moss island, there is embowered in seclusion and shade, one of the most charming waterfalls, or cascades, imaginable.

This was his favorite retreat for bathing. There he resorted at all seasons of the year. In the coldest weather, even when snow was on the ground, and ice in the water, he continued to bathe in the Niagara.

On the lower extremity of the island, there was a bridge leading over what are called the Terrapin Rocks; from this bridge there extended a single piece of timber, some twelve or fifteen feet over the precipice. On this bridge it was his daily practice to walk; with a quick step he would pass the bridge, advance on the timber to the extreme point, turn quickly on his heel and walk back; and continue thus to walk for hours together. — Sometimes he would let himself down at the end of the timber, and hang under it by his hands and feet for fifteen and twenty minutes at a time, and this over a chasm so terrific, as to make dizzy the strongest head. On being remonstrated with, for thus exposing himself, he would reply, that, in crossing the ocean, he had frequently seen the sea-boy in much greater peril; and, as he should probably again pass the sea, he wished to inure himself to such dangers: if the nerves of others were disturbed, his were not. In the darkest hours of the night, he was often found walking alone, in the wildest and most dangerous places near the Falls; and at such times he would shun the approach of men, as if they were unwelcome intruders on his solicitude.

He had a stipend allowed to him by his friends in England, competent for his support. He attended to the state of his accounts, very carefully; was economical in his expenditure of money for his own use; but generous in paying for all favors and services, and never receiving

any thing without making immediate payment. He had a deep and abiding sense of religious duties and decorum; and was mild in his behavior, and inoffensive in his conduct. Religion was a subject he appreciated, and seemed well to understand. The charity he asked from others, he extended to all mankind.

What, it will be inquired, could have broken up and destroyed such a mind as his? What drive him from society, which he was so well calculated to adorn,—and what transform him, noble in person and intellect, into an isolated anchorite, shunning the association of his fellow men? The mystery he never unfolded, and his friends have remained silent on the subject. He was about twenty-eight years of age, at the time of his death.

With the scenery of the Falls, he was perfectly infatuated, and expressed himself in the most rapturous terms, when he spoke of the beautiful retreats of Iris island. He was asked why he did not take up his residence in Canada, under his own government—among his own people; and, as he preferred being near the Falls, he could there select a place to suit him, as the views on that side were considered by many, the best. His reply was, that he preferred this side, because, in all that was interesting and beautiful, the American scenes around the Falls were decidedly superior.

ALEXANDER'S LEAP.

"My thoughts came back. Where was I? Cold,
And numb, and giddy; pulse by pulse
Life re-assumed its lingering hold;
And throb by throb, till grown a pang,
Which for a moment would convulse.
My blood re-flow'd, though thick and chill;
My ear with uncouth noises rang;
My heart began once more to thrill;
My sight return'd, though dim, alas!
And thicken'd as it were with glass—
Methought the dash of waves was nigh;
There was a gleam, too, of the sky,
Studded with stars:——it is no dream."

At a spot, about thirty rods from the Falls, a thrilling incident occurred in 1836.

A number of men, employed upon the Lockport and Niagara Falls railroad, were one night carousing at a small tavern in the village. A dispute, upon some religious subject, arose between a party of Irishmen and a few Scotchmen, who happened to be present. The Scotchmen soon found it necessary to retreat to another room; but the Irish blood, excited with whiskey, was up, and they rushed in upon them, swearing death and destruction upon "Luther's breed." It had become one of those fierce and fatal rows, where reason is lost in passion and intoxication, and in the whirlwind of excitement, blows are dealt, and life is taken; and from which, happy is he who can safely retreat. The Scotch-

men rushed through the back door and over the fences, hiding themselves behind trees and stumps. They all succeeded in eluding their infuriated pursuers. One of them, however, by the name of Alexander, though he escaped their hands, yet met with an accident still more dreadful. When he got out of the yard of the tavern, he found himself pursued by several persons. He was not acquainted with the place; it was about 9 o'clock, and quite dark; he could see the woods, as he thought, at a distance. He ran towards them: he was deceived by the brush wood and scattering trees growing along the upper bank of the river. As he entered the wood, he remembered slipping: the slope is about 20 feet, and the perpendicular height 70 feet: he recollected no more. The next morning, at the beginning of day, he found himself wounded and bleeding on the rocks. The shelving bank and river on one side, and an insurmountable barrier of rock on the other. He had never been to the Falls, and did not know that there were stairs to ascend the bank; but the shantee, at which the workmen lived, he knew was down the river. In hopes of finding some place to ascend, crushed and bleeding as he was, he made out to gather himself up, and made his way over the rocks, and through the brakes and bushes. In this mutilated state, he crawled along for nearly two miles.

The next day, towards noon, his companions began to think of him; and, as there was snow on the ground, his steps were without difficulty traced to where he had gone over the bank. A party was despatched below. Marks of blood, and the manner in which he had drawn himself along, soon led them to him. They found him on his

feet, he had a stick in his hands, over which his fingers were clenched through each other, and frozen solid. He was going round and round, and was then in a bewildered state; and if timely relief had not arrived, he would soon have perished. He was wrapped in blankets, and conveyed to the place where he lived. His body was severely injured, and his hands and feet were badly frost-bitten; but, with good medical attendance, and careful nursing, he recovered in about three months, with the loss of some fingers and toes. Yet, he is an enfeebled man, and it is not likely that his former strength will ever be restored.

FISH, AND ANGLING.

"The silver eel, in shining volumes roll'd;
The yellow carp, in scales bedeck'd with gold;
Swift trouts, diversified with crimson stains;
And pikes, the tyrants of the wat'ry plains."

There are several places where fish are taken with hook and line, and pleasant sport is afforded to those fond of angling. The best places are between the two sheets of water, on Iris island; in the eddy at the ferry, in Canada; and at the Whirlpool and Devil's Hole. There are also, several other places resorted to. The river abounds with a variety of fish: white fish, salmon trout, pike, pickerel,

perch, sturgeon, cat-fish, white and black bass, the muscalunge, eels, herring, and many other kinds.

On the subject of fish attempting to ascend the sheet of water, one of the party, a traveller, remarks—"In this, I am reminded how I was amused, many years ago. When I was a youth, I was at the Falls, on some business; and, while dinner was preparing, the schoolmaster of the village came in. We commenced talking about the Falls. He communicated to me his whole stock of information: and, with other things, gravely informed me that he had sat for hours together, in observing the exertions of fish to ascend the sheet of water. They would rise for about eight feet, and then fall back, and attempt it again. Some would spring from the water; others would ascend the sheet by muscular strength."

The story must be put down as fabulous. Yet, eels do actually ascend from thirty to forty feet, on the rocks, among the moss and grass, where the mist from the Falls constantly descends; and they have been there picked up, in considerable quantities: but there is no possibility of their reaching the river above.

Eels were not formerly taken on the upper lake; but they have been often caught in the river below, and carried and put alive in the stream above. It was supposed that they again returned, by passing over the Falls; but, for a year or two past, a few messes of fine eels have been caught in the river above, and carried to the Buffalo market.

HUNTING GROUNDS, AND GAME.

The whole extent of country lying east of the Falls, on the American side, is well filled with game. This tract is yet new, a large portion of it being in a state of nature, and deer and bears have not entirely disappeared; though the latter is quite a stranger. Sometimes wolves are numerous and troublesome; but among a people with whom the rifle is as familiar as the scythe and reaping hook, their career is but short. Foxes, wild cats, racoons, squirrels, and other wild game, are plenty. Similar descriptions of game are yet found on the islands.

For the sportsman, there are ducks, sometimes wild geese, pheasants, quails, pigeons and woodcocks. The woods of Canada also abound with some kind of game.

Large stories have been related, by travellers, of water fowl alighting in the current, above the Falls, and, before they could rise, of being drawn over.

One authentic instance can only be mentioned. As a gentleman was standing near the Falls, he saw a duck in the water above. It was playing and gamboling in the rapid stream, just where the water begins to curve over the rock. It plunged in, and rose again, several times. At length, it dived too near the suction of the current, and it was seen no more.

After very heavy and dark nights, much game in the morning is frequently picked up, in the river below, such as wild geese, ducks, and swans, a bird not common to the country. They fall in the current, in the darkness of

the night, or dash themselves, in their passage, against the rocks or sheet of water. They are found dead, or disabled, with broken legs or wings.

An old English magazine, called the "Magazine of Magazines," pretends to give "a true account of Niagara Falls, in America." Among other things, it states that the Indians, in their canoes, sometimes passed the Falls in safety. That the quantity of game drawn in, and carried over the Falls was so great, that on a time, the French garrison, at Fort Niagara, consisting of 1000 men, becoming destitute of provisions, were subsisted for three months on the game picked up below the Falls. Surely, travellers, in those days, understood how to exaggerate full as well as those of modern times.

ROAD DOWN THE BANK.

Between eighty and one hundred rods from the Falls, the party arrive at a large excavation in the bank. Great quantities of earth have been washed away by the action of water conducted in a race from the rapids for that purpose; and masses of the rock have been blasted loose, and thrown down. It is the commencement of a carriage-road to the ferry. The road down the bank, in Canada, was completed fourteen or fifteen years ago, and this was begun soon after. Very little progress was made, and it was soon discontinued. In 1836, was re-commenced, un-

der the auspices of Benjamin Rathbun; and if his operations had not been brought to a close, it would soon have been completed.

It is to be regretted that a work so much required by the citizens of the country, and for the accommodation of the travelling public, should be permitted to linger along from year to year. At an early day the erection of a flight of stairs to descend the bank to the ferry was sufficient; but now when the ferry produces a large income, and thousands are annually crossing the river, both on business and for amusement, no description of stairs can give to the public that safe and convenient communication which ought to be afforded, where there is so much passing and re-passing. It is wrong that travellers should be still obliged to descend long and tedious stair cases. In the road down the bank, and in the Welland canal, the Canadians have gone ahead of American enterprise. The very enterprising gentleman who claims the exclusive right of making this road, has listened to public opinion, and he has promised that the work shall be immediately commenced upon, and continued until it is completed.

But as to the great ship canal to connect the two lakes! Forty American vessels have been counted at one time lying in Port Dalhousie, in Canada, waiting to pass thro' the Canadian canal. Will not the western states rouse to action on this all-important subject? Will they allow this great connecting link between these mighty waters to remain broken? Or shall the vessels of this proud Republic much longer continue subject to the onerous regulations and exactions of a distant dependency of Great Britain?

When the road down the bank was first commenced, an Irish laborer was employed on a projecting rock, of several tons weight. Very unexpectedly, the rock gave way, and both went down together. Fortunately, the rock passed down first, struck a heap of earth below, and rolled out of the way. The man fell on the same heap of earth, and was so little injured that in a few days he was able to resume his work.

THE INDIAN LADDER.

A few rods further, and the guide points out a notch in the bank. Here is the oldest place for descending to the Falls: it is called the Indian Ladder. The ladder consisted of a cedar tree, lying sloping against the rocks. The natural branches, and notches cut in the body of the tree, were the only slight helps afforded to those who went down. The last person known to have descended, was a hunter, by the name of Brooks. He was in pursuit of some game, which he had shot, and had fallen below. He got about half way down, when he slipped, and fell between twenty and thirty feet, and was badly injured.

POINT VIEW.

——— "I am on the brink
Of the great waters; and their authentic voice
Goes up amid the rainbow and the mist,
Their chorus shakes the ground."

Point View, on the American side, not a *new* position, as the clear surface of the bank and well trod foot path will show, but one hardly mentioned by any who have written on this subject, was the spot from which Vanderlyn sketched one of his great paintings of the Falls.

On the projecting rock at Point View, the spectator stands and beholds the unrivalled prospect which is spread before him. Two hundred feet below the rock from which he looks, lies the calm dark waters of the river, bounded on either side with rock and precipice; the adjoining shores crowned with native forest trees, and in the distance green meadows, blooming orchards, and rising villages. He looks at the great object of his gaze, with sensations of reverence; the white sheets hanging in mid air; the waters foaming, and hurrying from beneath those that impend above; the spray rushing up from the deep cavern, and rising in clouds, which hang as a pillar of smoke over this sublime sanctuary of nature's mysteries. The rocky base of Iris island, dividing the Falls, with its tall trees towering above the water; the Terrapin rocks on the American side, and Table Rock, in Canada:—

altogether the scene is, beyond conception, unique and imposing.

It is thought, by some, that the terms in which the Falls are spoken of and usually described, are too high and exaggerated. If the English and Scotch poets are any criterion for descriptive expressions, (and that they are the true standard, all will allow,) so far then from being exaggerated, the terms applied to the Falls are but tame and feeble. Several of the authors alluded to, have afforded poetical descriptions of waterfalls in the United Kingdom, in which all the epithets of beauty and grandeur have been exhausted in the labored delineation — descriptions so lofty as to leave nothing to add, even when applied to the Falls of Niagara. Look at the objects as nature presents them: a brook or mill-race, to a mighty river — a pond, to an ocean. Indeed there is no term of our language too high, or idea of our imagination adequately comprehensive to describe this profound and impressive scene. The mind, awe-struck, is overwhelmed and lost amid the elemental strife. And it is not only so as regards the Falls, but the whole of that portion of the Niagara river, from the commencement of the rapids below Navy Island, to the eddying and heavy current at Lewiston, is, without doubt, one of the most wonderful of the works of nature, and affords scenes, with but few exceptions, more sublime and terrible than is exhibited in any other land.

The travellers having now completed their tour to all the most interesting points along the bank, conclude to return to the hotel.

VILLAGE OF NIAGARA FALLS.

"Lead on — to yonder village lead,
Where heaven has happiness decreed
For those the blessings prize;
Who seek, in solitary ease,
Such joys as innocently please,
Nor wish for other joys."

In 1805, Augustus Porter, Peter B. Porter, Benjamin Barton, and Joseph Annin, Esqrs. became, by purchase of the State of New-York, the proprietors of a considerable tract of land, lying immediately adjacent to the Falls of Niagara. They laid out a village, which was called Grand Niagara, but was soon changed to Manchester. This name it retained for several years; but, as much inconvenience arose, from there being several others places in the State of the same name, it was altered to Niagara Falls, which is the name of the post office. In 1813, the village was burnt by the enemy. After the war, the citizens returned, and it has very gradually increased, since then, in buildings and inhabitants. In 1836, the survey of the village was greatly extended; the lands became in great demand, and large sales could have been made at enormous prices; and some lots were sold.

The water power, at this place, is unlimited; and at some distant day must come largely in use, for manufacturing purposes. There is now one large grist mill, two saw mills, a woollen manufactory, a trip hammer shop, furnace, and two machine shops. There is also, two

blacksmiths' shops, two cabinet makers' shop, one shop for the manufacture of railroad cars, four merchants' shops; one public library, several splendid hotels, and three other public houses; two public schools, one classical Institute, and one select school for young ladies; eighty-five dwellings of all kinds, and upwards of seven hundred inhabitants.

The location is commended for its healthiness, and for rural beauty, it is unexcelled. It affords the finest places for residences, for those who wish to combine elegance of scenery and salubrity of air, of any on the Niagara frontier. Nature has done every thing; but as to the village of the Falls, man has done but little. Attached to some of the houses are gardens, fruit yards, and some orchards; and circling around are some beautiful native groves; but no pains are taken to remove rubbish, open walks, or to add to the attractions of nature. As to the width of the streets, nice stone or brick side walks, the banishment of mud and nuisances, each inhabitant on these subjects maintains a sturdy independence worthy of a better cause, and much to the annoyance of fastidious travellers who have been used to dry and easy walking. The bad condition of the streets is a serious draw-back on the pleasure of visitors who happen at the Falls in moist weather, and a great pecuniary loss to the keepers of the hotels, and business people of the place. People will hurry away when they have but the choice of two evils, to be cooped up in their rooms or to encounter wet and mud. More money is this way every year lost to the proprietors of the public houses, and the villagers, than the necessary improvements would cost, if double the value was paid for them.

RIDES OF PLEASURE.

"By brook and river o'er the plain,
Springing light the carriage dances;
With crested neck and flowing mane,
Bold and quick the gay horse prances.
There's glowing cheeks whose beauty smiles,
Cheerful hearts with joy rebounding;
Love with his bewitching wiles,
Far off music, sweetly sounding."

A regular line of Omnibuses and pleasure carriages has been established at the Falls, to run every hour from eight o'clock, A. M. (dining hours excepted,) till sundown.

All the principal places of interest in the vicinity of the Falls, too distant, and which it would be too fatiguing for pedestrians to visit, are passed or brought into view from these carriages.

Tickets are obtainable at the "Whirlpool Omnibus Office"—

To the Mineral Spring,
" the Whirlpool Lodge,
" the Devil's Hole,
" Old Portage Road,
" Fort Schlosser,
" Old French Landing.

The author closes this part of his work with the following charming lines, from Mr. Hooker's Album. Apropos — Mr. Hooker should not be forgotten by visitors to the Falls. He was the first person who became a guide

to strangers, and he has ever distinguished himself by his care and civility to the ladies and gentlemen who have engaged his services. He has guided individuals from almost every nation on the globe; Turks, Jews, Greeks, Romans, Egyptians and Chinese; ex-kings, princes, noblemen; bishops and priests; loco-focos and whigs; besides the "two Fannys." He has grown old, but he is not the less able to acquit himself satisfactorily to those who employ him.

NIAGARA FALLS.

"I love to gaze upon that ceaseless rush
Of waters; for it doth raise my full soul
To Him, who bids the deep in wildness flow;
Who heaves the mighty flood from rock to rock,
And sends it dashing to the dark abyss,
Where it doth thunder forth His glorious might,
And speak eternally Jehovah's praise.
Scarce less I love to gaze upon the circling foam
And silv'ry mist — for, on their milder front,
I behold the sweet bow of promise, arched —
That bow, which, when refulgent on his eyes,
And first was sent to cheer his heart,
Who mourn'd the ruins of a world,— to him
It spoke of hope, and peace, and future calm.
And, as awe struck, I gaze on yonder flood,
All terrible in wild sublimity,
Trembling I turn away: — then do I love
To fix my eyes on the bright pledge of hope,
And think that He who gave it to be ours
Is not a God omnipotent alone,
But is a God of love — eternal love."

"Niagara Falls, 3d Aug. 1835."

View of the Islands and Rapids from the Bridge.

A JAUNT

TO

IRIS AND OTHER ISLANDS,

IN THE VICINITY OF

NIAGARA FALLS.

"Say, shall we wind
Along the streams? or walk the smiling mead?
Or court the forest glade?"

There are several islands, which, from their locality and peculiar position in reference to the Falls, have attracted the attention and curiosity of strangers; and a visit, to some of them, is never neglected by those who have an opportunity. The one most interesting is Iris, or, as it is commonly called, Goat Island. Many years since, a resident at Schlosser, put some goats on the island, and hence the name. The present proprietors have given it the name of Iris island. As that is very appropriate, it is proper that it should be generally adopted.

It lies in latitude 43 deg. 6 min. and longitude 2 deg. 5 sec. west from Washington city; and contains between sixty and seventy acres. Though the soil is an accumulation of earth upon a heap of rocks, yet it is very fertile, producing all the native plants of the country in great luxuriance. A circuit round it, which visitors usually take, is about a mile. By the boundary commissioners, who were appointed under the treaty of Ghent, it was very properly adjudged to belong to the United States; and the Indian title being extinguished, it fell into the hands of private individuals. Just at the upper end of the island, commence the terrific rapids that lead on to the Falls. There the river divides; the main body passing on the south-western side, and the lesser on the north-eastern. The lower end of the island is like the main shore below the Falls — a perpendicular bank, from seventy to ninety feet, and thence, to the water's edge, a sloping precipice of from one hundred to one hundred and twenty feet. A small portion of the island has been cleared off, and is in a state of cultivation; but the principal part is yet covered with native forest trees, of various kinds: through the density of some of which, when covered with their rich foliage, the rays of the sun are seldom admitted.

In making the tour of the island, occasion will be taken to mention and describe such other islands that lie in the Niagara river, as have in any way drawn the attention of the public.

JAUNT TO THE ISLAND.

"Go to the cool and shady bowers,
Where flow the wild cascades;
Stroll through each green and deep recess,
And dark romantic glades.
Then, rest thee, on the mossy bank,
Or onward further stray,
And gaze upon the mighty stream,
That winds its course away."

The party leave the hotel, and turn down a short street, called Bridge street. They fall into conversation with the guide, making such inquiries of him as are usually interesting to travellers, and such as are commonly made. The information which follows, is in answer to such questions:

Besides seeing the Falls, travellers, who remain for any length of time, find various amusements.

The pleasure Garden, comprising about one acre of ground, a few rods south of the Falls, is an attractive place. It affords a fine view of the Falls, and the entertainments offered by the proprietor are of a very superior order; and especially his evening exhibitions of fire-works. For variety and brilliancy they are unsurpassed.

For those who like in-door exercise, there is a ball or ten-pin alley. There is, also, in the village, got up exclusively for the use of travellers, several billiard tables.

There is a library; and at another place a reading-room; but the locality itself, in general, affords abundant amusement for several days.

Some resort to the baths: others bathe in the river. Some amuse themselves in fishing; others in fowling, and in seeking after the great bald eagle. Some of the noblest of the species have been found in this quarter; specimens of which are to be seen at Mr. Barnet's museum, in Canada.

The generality of travellers ride to those places which it has become fashionable to visit. Old Fort Schlosser, up the river — the mineral spring — the Whirlpool — the Tuscaroras Indian village — and Fort Niagara.

Besides these, considerable time may be spent most pleasantly in a trip to Canada.

On Sunday, some travellers go to church, in the village; others go to the meeting-house of the Indians; some ride to the places mentioned; and some promenade round the island and Falls.

The party are descending a small declivity, towards the bridge, to the island.

Traveller.— "Indeed, this prospect is very grand; those majestic waves, bounding and curving along, and that bridge lying at rest over them! Here is nature, in all her might; and the art of man triumphing over obstacles appearing almost insurmountable."

THE BRIDGE TO THE ISLAND.

The construction of this bridge appeared almost incredible to an individual who happened to be at this place when the work was going forward. One or two of the

piers only were laid down. He enquired of the workmen the object of the bridge, and to where it was going. "To the island," was the reply. "I don't want to live any longer," said the stranger, "than until you get this bridge to the island." He could not be convinced that its construction was practicable.

It was built by first erecting piers near the shore; long timbers were then projected beyond them. After which, two substantial posts or studs were let down, and rested on the bottom, at the end of the projecting timbers, which were firmly secured to them, and supported them, until a small crib filled with stones, was sunk. Then the large timbers for the piers were framed, put down, and fastened to the small crib. They were then filled with stones, the string pieces put on, and the planks laid. After one pier and bent were completed in this manner, the long timbers were again moved forward, and another, and another, constructed, until the whole were finished. The projectors were Judge Porter and his brother, Gen. Porter, who are the owners of the island. The original cost of the bridge was only about sixteen hundred dollars.

The first bridge erected to the island, in 1817, was built further up the river, opposite to the residence of Judge Porter. The winter after its erection, in 1818, it was carried away by the ice, and in the following summer a bridge was built on the present site, passing to Bath island. In 1839 it was rebuilt; its present construction is more firm and substantial than the first.

The erection of this bridge has universally received the commendation of travellers. It enables them, with a trifling expense, to visit the island with safety and conven-

ience; an undertaking which, before, was attended with considerable expense, and some exposure to danger. It has thrown open to the public view, one of the wonders of the world, which, to the greatest proportion of visitors, could only be seen at a distance.

The income of the bridge is considerable, but no more than a fair return for such a work. Too much credit cannot be bestowed upon the genius that suggested the project, and so substantially executed it.

The celebrated Indian Chief, Red Jacket, passed over the bridge with one of the proprietors, shortly after it was completed. His sinister feelings towards white men, and his envy of their superiority over his brothers of the forest, are well known. As he walked along, the mingled emotions of hate, envy, and admiration, which rankled in his bosom, were expressed every little while, as he looked on the dashing waters, firm piers, and secure superstructure, with "——— Yankee," "——— Yankee," applying an epithet not proper to mention, though easily guessed, — one demonstrative more of spite than good will.

Arriving at Bath island, the travellers ascend the bank, enter the toll-house, and pay the charge of twenty-five cents each; which gives the individual the privilege of visiting the island during his stay at the Falls, or at any time thereafter for the current year.

BATH ISLAND.

"—— The isle is full of noises,
Sounds ——— that give delight, and hurt not."

A traveller thus speaks of this island: "It is itself a curiosity worth beholding. To visit this, alone, would be worth the cost of the bridge which leads to it. Why, it is a perfect chaos! How the waters rush and roar along, beating vainly against the impregnable rock to which it is fast bound. Those trees and green patches; the broken surface and firm rocks are all in unison with each other. Nature has charms here, amid the boisterous waters of the Niagara, that I little imagined."

On the south side of the island is a paper manufactory, belonging to the Messrs. Porters. It is one of the largest and best conducted in western New-York, and in which paper is made with machinery, of the latest improvement. The rags are put in the engine, and are passed out through the machinery, in one continuous sheet of paper, dry and finished for use.

The islands observed just above Bath island, are Sloop and Brig islands. A foot bridge formerly extended to them, and they were a favorite resort of visitors in the warm afternoons of summer. The shade of the trees, the commotion of the surrounding water, and the cool breeze that constantly agitates the air, make them, for social parties, a delightful retreat for an hour or two.

Having passed, with much admiration, the bridge which

spans the beautiful and rapid piece of water which courses along, between Bath and Iris islands, they arrive upon the latter island.

Before the bridge was built, Iris island was visited by boats, running down between the two currents, to the upper point of the island. To strangers, the navigation appeared very hazardous, and it was not without danger.

In the severe winter of 1829, the great accumulation of ice in the river, formed a communication from the main shore to the island; and, though the bridges were then built, yet many persons, for curiosity and a ramble, preferred crossing over on the ice. In that winter, all the adjacent islands were accessible, and were visited by many persons; and the American flag was planted on a ledge of rocks in the middle of the stream above Brig island. There, surrounded by the dashing waves, it floated gallantly during the succeeding summer, to the admiration and wonder of strangers, of how it came there.

A DARING ENTERPRISE.

"From a boy,
I wantoned with thy breakers—they to me
Were a delight."

The most hardy and daring enterprise known of late years to have been performed upon the rapids of the Niagara, was undertaken by Mr. Joel R. Robinson and Mr.

John Smith. There was observed to be in the river below Bath island, hanging to the rocks, and waving in the water, something that had the appearance of cotton cloth. These persons got a boat, and launched it in the river near the paper mill floom. Robinson was to manage the boat, and Smith to secure the prize. They succeeded in going very near the point of the island which lies to the southwest of Bath island, and just above the Falls. They secured two pieces of domestic sheetings, and returned in safety, Robinson having managed the boat over the driving and impetuous water in perfect self-possession, and with apparent ease.

Iris island had often been visited both by the French and English, previous to the Americans coming in possession. The initials of names have been found upon the trees bearing a date as far back as 1742. In an old English magazine, it is related, that on a time, two Indians were, by accident, cast on the island. They made ropes of the bark of trees, and passed down the lower bank to the river, but being afraid to enter in between the two sheets of water, returned. An ingenious French blacksmith, belonging to a corps of artificers, who were then in this quarter, seeing their suffering and perilous condition, constructed a pair of stilts, by which means he passed over safely to them, carrying them over supplies; and by the same means finally succeeded in getting them off. The story is doubted, but it is not altogether incredible. Some years ago, the construction of a bridge over the roughest part of the river, to the same place, would have been considered more impracticable than the performance just mentioned.

On ascending the hill, from the bridge, three walks are presented: one to the right, leading to the Biddle stair-case and to the Horse Shoe Fall; the one in front, goes directly across the island; and the one to the left, passes near the edge of the bank, to the upper end.

The party continue the jaunt, taking the road leading to the Biddle stair-case. It is the course usually taken. On advancing a short distance, they enter a lofty grove of trees, through which the walk passes for some distance. It is one of those delicious places for which nature has done every thing, and to which art can add nothing. The road that passes through it, accomplishes all that ever should be done, and the sound of the axe should never be heard upon these trees, to disturb the stillness which reigns around this spot, or to profane what nature seems to have consecrated.

As the road nears the lower end of the island, the height of the bank, from the edge of the water, increases; from which circumstance, it appears, this part of the island has received the name of the Hog's Back. The name is considered very inapplicable; but, as some travellers have spoken of the Hog's Back, as being something peculiar, it has been thought proper thus succinctly to refer to it.

At the northwest corner of the island there is a fine prospect of the river, of Canada, and of the American Falls, suitably so termed, as they are entirely within the United States. The actual boundary is in the centre of the river, between the island and Canada, and must be about the middle of the Horse Shoe Falls. By some means or other, the public have been led into a mistake on this

subject, and it has been by many supposed that the principal Falls were in Canada. Some have even spoken of "the Niagara Falls, in Canada." The truth is, a portion of the Falls is exclusively in the State of New-York, and also half of the main channel, as it constitutes the boundary line.

PROSPECT ISLAND.

——— "Where leaps
The torrent in its wild career,
While shake its barriers, as in fear."

From the point of Iris island, fronting the American Falls, descends a path towards Prospect island, sometimes called Mrs. Davis's island, as, while she was visiting the Falls, a foot bridge was thrown over to it, and on its extreme point she planted a few seeds of the everlasting pea, which were observed some years afterwards in bloom, with their beautiful little flowers hanging over the side of the bank, near the Cave of the Winds. The bridge, to this island, is generally carried away in the winter, and replaced again in the summer. It is worth crossing over, to ramble through the tangled evergreens, to look down the high bank, and enjoy the prospect which is there displayed.

INGRAHAM'S CAVE.

"The weeping rocks distil, with constant dews;
The gushing waters pensive thoughts infuse.
Here a vast arch, the cavity so wide,
Scarce can the eye extend from side to side.
High o'er the roof alternate echoes wave,
And sound in distant thunders, through the cave."

This cave was first discovered by Joseph W. Ingraham, Esq. who gave it the name of the Cave of the Winds, one as applicable as any that can be used; yet, the public, desirous to award some meed of their esteem to the amiable discoverer, have, in many instances, evinced a desire to use his name, and call it Ingraham's Cave. It was first entered by Mr. George Sims and Mr. Berry Hill White, of Niagara Falls village. They passed over the rocks, and through a part of the sheet of water. It was, they alleged, difficult and hazardous, but they acknowledged themselves fully rewarded in the new and magnificent scene which the lofty cavern presented. Mr. Ingraham soon afterwards visited it himself, and Horatio A. Parsons, Esq. and a few others, have since ventured in. It is represented to be near one hundred and twenty feet wide, about thirty feet deep, and a noble arch hanging over head eighty feet high, and the sheet of water rolling in front.

It is said to be quite an adventure to go under Table Rock: it is a much greater one, to visit this cavern.

The following beautiful lines are taken from Mr. Hooker's Album:

"Dread awe-inspiring cavern! 'Mong the new,
Wild, wond'rous objects that around I view,
None strikes my soul like thee! Thou seem'st to me
The very portal of sublimity!
And nature — as if dreading to expose
The hidden mysteries of her mighty throes —
Hath thrown over thee a wide-spread, beauteous veil,
Woven from the air-hung waters — snatched from out
Their wonted channel for this strong avail —
And dyed it with the loveliest tints throughout,—
Even fringed it with a rainbow! Mighty cave!
What shall we call the? What name could'st thou have
More fit than his, who first thy depths did scan —
First ope'd thy rocky doors to wond'ring man?
Yes: while fierce winds thy vaulted arches sweep,
And thy wild shores the rushing waters lave,
Or thunder there terrific vigils keep,—
Be thou forever known as INGRAHAM'S CAVE!

A. H. P., of Georgia."

THE BIDDLE STAIR-CASE.

The party, after their progress to Prospect island, retrace their steps, and continue their route to the Biddle stair-case. This convenience, for descending the bank, was erected at the expense of Nicholas Biddle, Esq. It was a great desideratum to travellers, to be enable to reach this part of the island, to range along over the rocks, and to advance near the sheets of water. The stairs are of the spiral form, well secured from the weather, and about

eighty feet high. Near the foot of these stairs, at the edge of the water, Sam. Patch, in 1829, made two leaps from a platform, ninety-seven feet high, erected for the purpose. Sam. came off with credit here; but shortly after, the poor fellow made two leaps at Rochester,— one from the height of one hundred feet, and the other of one hundred and twenty-five feet. The last proved fatal; he did not rise, and was never found.

After the travellers have proceeded below, and gone, as near the sheets of water on each side as they desired, and had pointed out to them all the objects of interest, they return, and resume their walk along the brow of the bank.

THE HORSE SHOE FALLS.

——— "Thou fearful stream!
How do thy terrors tear me from my myself,
And fill my soul with wonder!"

This sublime prospect opens to view suddenly, between the trees. The rainbow, seen below, encompassing a cloud of spray, is as beautiful, with all its mellow tints of coloring, as the same object appears after a summer's shower.

The rainbows are seen according to the position of the spectator with that of the sun. In the morning, they are viewed from this side; in the afternoon from the British side. At night, when the moon shines brightly, a lunar bow encircles the Falls, with rays well defined, but pale

and murky. On such nights, large parties of visitors congregate on the island, and melancholy influences seem to pervade every bosom. The mind instinctively feels the sentiment of the poet —

> "Oh moon! thou bright, thou beautiful!
> How many are the scenes of woe on which
> Thy pure light beameth!"

The enraptured sentimentalist lingers around this scene, conversation is conducted in lowly whispers, and the mind becomes wrapped in sad and unwonted meditations. The great Falls, the lovely moon coursing its way through the high firmament, the pale arch which spans the cataract, the sombre woods, the deep mysterious gulf, the rushing waters, all combine powerfully to affect the mind. No noisy conviviality, no boisterous mirth prevails at such times, and no sound is heard except the deep and hollow roar of the Falls.

That this is not an imaginary picture, every one who has witnessed the scene will allow.

In the centre of the Horse Shoe Falls, the water is of a pure green color, and is adjudged to be about twenty feet deep.

PROSPECT TOWER.

This is a circular building, with an observatory on the top, built below the point of the island, among the Terrapin rocks. From the observatory is presented a full

view into the very midst of the great Falls, and into the great chasm below.

"It bubbles up, it gurgles forth, it hisses and it roars,
As when on raging fire a stream of gushing water pours;
Wild sheets of foam shoot through the air, waves thunder towards heaven,
As forth from out the black abyss the billowy flood is driven."

The timber and fragments that are scattered around, are the remains of a bridge, built by Gen. Whitney, a part of which projected over the bank. It was on a single projecting timber of this bridge, that it was usual for Francis Abbott to walk, and, at the extreme end, turn on his heel and walk back.

The Terrapin bridge should be re-built. It afforded an unqualled prospect into the white and misty chasm. And to spectators at a distance, the light bridge hanging over the clouds and rainbow below; the moving forms upon it, surrounded by the flickering spray; now seen, and anon hid from view, gave to the scene an impressive interest deeply felt by every sentimental mind.

THE IMPRESSIONS OF VISITORS.

"When nature's might some wond'rous scene unfolds,
And awe-struck man the glorious work beholds,
In silence fix'd — th' enrapt imagination —
More than loud words, shows forth its admiration."

It is frequently inquired, what are the usual impressions of visitors? They are various. A very few think

lightly of the Falls, or express surprise that others are so absorbed and pleased with them. Such persons usually remark, "Is this all? I have been deceived!" or the climax of their admiration is expressed in —

"Oh! what a place to sponge a coat!"

Some are so much moved, as to form a lasting attachment, and visit them often, even from great distances. Others have been completely infatuated, and seem only to live in beholding this sublime work of nature, and in inhaling the pure though mist-impregnated atmosphere, which arises from the broken waters.

Some look upon the Falls with feelings of dread, and the impressions they leave on their minds, are those of terror. Many years since, when travelling, I fell in with a party at a public house. Niagara Falls happened to become a topic of conversation. "The Falls," said a lady who was present, "I saw them three months ago, and neither sleeping or waking, are they out of my mind. I hear them roar, and see them before me continually."

"Is their impression painful or pleasant?" I enquired. "Oh, very painful and distressing! They are dreadful!" was her reply.

When a party of Indians, from the far west, were on their return from Washington, they were brought this way. When they saw the Falls, they evinced emotions of reverence, and cast their pipes, wampum, and several trinkets, in the water, as offerings to the Mighty Spirit of the place.

Many gentlemen have expressed themselves as expe-

riencing very strange sensations, while beholding the Falls. Fear — a perception of weakness — trembling of the nerves; but the predominant sensations are those of reverence.

Traveller.—"Such sensations are becoming the place; for who can look upon these rising clouds, this rush of many waters, these walls of solid rock, and this abyss of foam, without reverencing Him who made them, and upholds them still."

WINTER SCENERY.

——"Who can paint
Like nature? Can imagination boast,
Amid its gay creation, hues like hers?"

The Falls, in winter, present a very different appearance from that of any other season of the year. Large quantities of ice accumulate in the river below, which, gradually gathering in the eddies with that which is brought from above, join together, and form a natural bridge. This bridge of ice extends, frequently, to within a short distance of the sheet of water, and to the rapids, two miles below. It is in places from twenty to forty feet thick. On the rocks, such large quantities of snow

and congealed mist collect, as to form pyramids, reaching almost to the upper surface of the Falls. On the perpendicular banks are suspended huge icicles, of the most fanciful shapes, which are white as alabaster, and appear at a distance like magnificent columns. But the most beautiful sight is the spray congealed upon the surrounding trees and shrubs. Every branch is incrusted. It looks like a forest of coral, but of dazzling whiteness. Towards the close of the day, in winter, when the rays of the declining sun passes through the rising cloud of mist, it appears as if tinged with burnished gold, or as a bright flame of fire, floating in mid air. This, with the trees, in their dress of perfect whiteness, makes the scene so novel, so strange, that it appears like fairy-work, or as one of enchantment. Nothing is wanted but the ice palace of Catharine of Russia, to make it like a perfect winter paradise to the eye. The eye only can be delighted; to every other sense, it is the very essence of frost and cold — of vapor and glittering snow: a meet place for ancient winter's court.

Travellers who have visited the Falls, in the winter, say that when the trees are thus arrayed, the views afforded are superior to those of summer. Just to look on, for a short period, it is, indeed, unequalled; but you must soon hurry away to the warm rooms of the hotels. In summer, you can ramble through the groves, where nature is clothed in her beautiful dress of green; then, you pass from scene to scene — "all nature smiles." Nothing can compare with the beauty as well as grandeur of this place while summer holds her cheerful and happy reign.

SHRUBS AND PLANTS.

"Summer! delicious summer! thou dost fling
Thy unbought treasures o'er the glorious earth!
Music is in thy step, and in thine eye
A flood of sunshine! On thy brow is wreathed
Garlands that wither not, and in thy breath
Are all the perfumes of Arabia!"

It has been reported, that there are many plants found on Iris island, not common to the surrounding country. This is not correct; but there is, certainly, in the small space of the island, a greater variety of plants to be obtained, than at any other place. For this reason, many visitors are in the practice of collecting herbariums of such as they fancy.

There is one peculiarity reputed of this island, which is a desideratum vainly desired at many places. It is, that there are here no musketoes, or other insects, to annoy or interrupt the repose of those who seek these secluded bowers.

This has been contradicted; but, in support of the assertion, an individual, who has resided for over twenty years at the Falls, states that, during that time, he has not seen a dozen musketoes, nor been bit by one; and that he has often visited the island, and never observed an insect of this description on it.

The party, in advancing along the path, by the side of the river, come to a place where the walk is suddenly terminated by the caving in of the bank.

The river, at this spot, has made advances on the shore several hundred feet; and the road, which a few years ago was made to encircle the island, is here for some distance washed away. The water is continuing its devastating power, most forcibly. A large piece of the island will soon be carried over the Falls, or a new channel will be formed, dividing it in two.

VESSELS SENT OVER THE FALLS.

"Like thee, full many a gallant bark
Hastes on its fated way;
The wave, the gulf, the cavern dark,
Ope' to receive their prey."

The party, being on a position that commanded a view of the vessels going down the river, and passing over the Falls, some account of them is usually requested. The schooner Michigan, an old merchant vessel, of lake Erie, was dismantled, with the exception of the masts, and rigging enough to hold them up, and sent over in September, 1827; and the Superior was sent over in October, two years after. They were towed to the centre of the stream, between Navy island and Canada, and let loose. The Michigan came majestically along; figures, representing men, were placed at proper stations, and a number of animals, both domestic and wild, were on board.

Vessels passing over the Falls.

The putting of animals on board, for certain destruction, for mere amusement, was not generally approved; but, in extenuation, it was said that none had been taken but the useless and vicious, and such as would have been destroyed, if they had not been selected for this purpose.

Onward the vessel floated, the river was smooth, and all was quiet on board. The poor animals, having been tormented as they had passed through the hands of the vicious and unfeeling, tired and worn out, had laid themselves on the deck and in corners, to rest. She arrived at the first descending swell, and passed down gallantly. All was yet in repose on board; she came to a more rapid descent; was tossed to and fro, and the animals were seen running about from one place to another. Bruin was more actively engaged than others, amid the doomed throng, he took an observation from the rigging, which he ascended, and then returned to the deck. Still very near the centre of the river she passed along. Another, and a greater pitch is made — her bow points towards the Falls — she rocks from side to side — vainly she labors to pass the rocky reef:—the masts go by the board. One deep descent more: she groans harshly over the verge — her bow descends, and with an astounding crash, falls upon the rocks; she breaks in two — the timbers sink to the water's edge — and the whole moves on, a floating, broken mass, and pass over the Falls. The bear, and one or two other animals, reached alive the Canada shore, above the Falls: all the others perished. Between fifteen and twenty thousand persons came together, to witness this sight.

The large vessel, called the Superior, which was sent

over in 1829, did not proceed in its voyage of destruction in such gallant style. She lodged on the rocks, and remained there for several days, and went over unobserved, except by two or three persons. In this instance no animals were put on board.

MOSS ISLAND.

"In beautiful wildness it whirls away,
Wasting its wealth in feathery spray."

The walk round the island passes near to the beautiful stream of water, which runs on the north side of Moss island. This stream is overhung and enshrouded with trees and evergreen shrubs, whose leaves dip in the silvered water as it glides along. In its course, there is a most lovely water-fall, in miniature, and which Francis Abbott used as his shower bath. The adjacent spot is called Moss island, on account of the mossy and velvet-like appearance of its surface. On this island, Abbott wished to build a rustic cottage. As he described it, it was to be of rough materials, with latticed windows, and to be covered with moss and evergreen creeping vines. To the island he proposed to have a bridge, in unison with the cottage, with a draw attached to it, that, when he desired to be alone, he might be secure from all in-

trusion, and he himself the master of a small and solitary domain:

> "Recluse, and hid from every eye,
> Save that of smiling heaven."

Such additions would have been quite an attraction, and the hermit, himself, a great curiosity. He appears to have been just the kind of man required to animate these wild romantic scenes. On the subject, he observed, "On some of the great estates in England, where the proprietors seek to give a romantic interest to their possessions, a forest or some retired glen is chosen, where a hermitage is erected, and a man hired to play the hermit. When the owner passes over his estate, with his friends, the hermit, with his flowing beard, and dressed in antique costume, receives them at the hermitage." He would conclude, by saying, "I desire to live alone; I voluntarily wish to retire from the world. It suits me not to mingle with mankind."

The islands lying beyond Moss island, are not accessible, excepting in some severe winters, when the ice and snow is driven around them, and dammed the water off; at such times they have been visited by a few persons. The little island which lies between this and the Canada shore, and which just rises above the water, is called Gull island, from the circumstance of its being the resort of great numbers of birds, of that species. There they live secure and unmolested by man.

Some years ago, a bridge from the island to Canada, to pass over Gull island, was a favorite project with some gentlemen.

It would have been a great undertaking; and, if completed, a curiosity not less interesting than the Falls.

Having arrived at the head of the island, where an unobstructed prospect of the river is presented, several objects are elicited by the inquiries of travellers. They are comprised in the notices which follow.

NAVY ISLAND.

"There is a pleasure in the pathless woods:
There is a rapture on the lonely shore;
There is society, where none intrudes,
By the deep wave, and music in its roar:
I love not man the less, but nature more."

This island contains three hundred acres of land. It belongs to Canada, the main channel running between that and the American shore. Opposite to Navy island, is Street's point, in Canada. It was once a navy yard of the British, and late the residence of Captain Usher, one of the persons concerned in the Caroline affair, and who was assassinated in December, 1838.

THE LOW FAMILY.

"Ah! never shall the land forget
How gushed the life-blood of her brave —
Gushed, warm with hope and valor yet,
Upon the soil they fought to save."

Prior to the last war, and before Navy island was adjudged to belong to the British, Mr. John Low made some

improvements, and built a house on the eastern end. He resided there with his family. They were Americans by birth and in principle, and of very respectable character and connexions. When the war broke out, they left the island, and took up their residence on the mountain, near Bloody Run. At the battle of Queenston, so unfortunate to the American arms, old Mr. Low promptly volunteered as one of the pilots, to conduct the boats. While thus employed, he was fatally wounded, and died soon after.

His son, John, at the time of his father's death, had just engaged in the practice of the law, in the county of Niagara; but gave up the prospect of a lucrative practice to serve his country, and accepted a lieutenancy in the army.

In the disastrous close of the year 1813, when the destruction of all the villages and settlements on the Niagara river was effected by the combined forces of the English and Indians, Lieut. Low was at old Fort Schlosser, of which, however, there was then, and has been since, nothing remaining but the name. The British force that scoured along the border, was overwhelming. The lieutenant, with a few men, waited the approach of the enemy, and made such resistance as they could. He was shot, and his men saved themselves by flight.

After the soldiery had secured the plunder, they took the body of Low, and laying it on a table in the hall of the ancient Schlosser house, set the building on fire. This, and all the other houses in the place, were consumed.

A brother, by the name of Vincent, when the war was over, entered the military academy, at West Point.—

About a year after, on the occasion of firing a salute, the cannon burst, and he was killed. His monument at West Point records the melancholy event.

WILLIAM CHAMBERS.

"No voice comes to him o'er the vast of waves,
But the wild dashing of the unrelenting surge."

In the accounts of the affair of Navy Island, an old woman is mentioned as being the only inhabitant when Mackenzie's men took possession. She was the widow of William Chambers, an individual among the early settlers of the country, of some notoriety. He was one of those persons often found upon the frontier of two nations; sometimes living in one, and at another time living in the other; taking a part equally with citizens or subjects in political affairs, and entering with interest in matters and things incident to the nation in which he happened to be. In Canada, a most loyal subject; in the United States, most vociferous in the support of the dominant party.

At the commencement of the war with England, he resided in the United States, a few miles in the rear of Fort Niagara. At one period, he was suspected of carrying on a correspondence with the British, but no evidence appeared against him. When, however, the country was overrun by the enemy, he remained at home

unmolested; and he and a few others, after that period, kept up a communication with them, at Fort Niagara. It was not generally believed that his intercourse with them was of a criminal character. With his neighbors, he passed as a very easy, obliging man, designing evil to no one.

He was one of the pioneers of Niagara county, and a genuine leather-stocking. He was among the first that opened the woods on the lake shore, at Eighteen-mile Creek. He would frequently sell out, as is usual with persons of his description, and realizing a small profit on his labor, would pay off his debts and commence anew.

His last residence was at Navy island, under the jurisdiction of Canada: his principal occupation was hunting, trapping, and fishing. Grand island, and the other islands in the river, abounded with game. The muskrat was the chief object of pursuit, being the most numerous, and affording the best return: coons were also plenty — the meat was acceptable, and the skins sold readily. The mink, the fox, and the otter, afforded him more valuable furs. To these, he occasionally added the deer, the bear, and wolf.

He had arrived to near sixty years of age, when, one very stormy night, in the month of December, he and another person came to a farm house, near the river, about seven miles above the Falls. They said they had been up the river, and had purchased a barrel of whiskey, which they had with them in the canoe. They staid an hour, and at nine o'clock, departed. They were advised to remain: the severity of the storm, the darknnss of the

night, and the danger of the river, were urged upon them; but Chambers was confident in his ability to "get over the bay." They lauched their frail canoe in the rapid stream: for a moment only, after leaving the shore, they were distinguishable — they were then lost in the driving tempest; and men or canoe were never more heard of. They went over the Falls.

THE EXPEDITION TO NAVY ISLAND, AND THE STEAMBOAT CAROLINE.

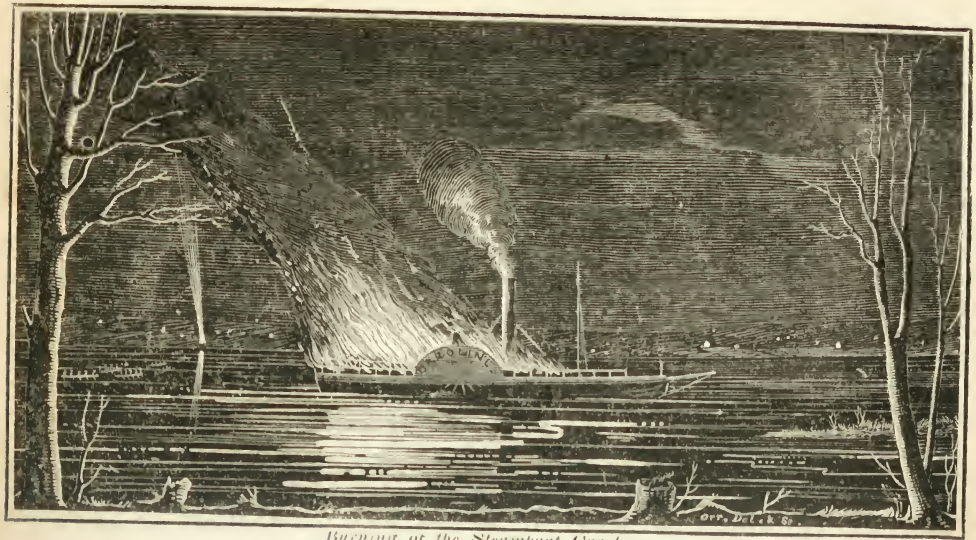
"Night's blessed spell hath now
Lulled every sound of earth in slumber deep.
The sad heart hath awhile forgot its woe —
The weary frame its toil; but such sweet sleep
Brings not its balm to soothe this fevered brain and brow."

About the middle of the month of December, 1837, twenty-eight men, principally Canadians, with Rensselaer Van Rensselaer, and William Lyon Mackenzie, went on Navy island. They called to them the patriots of Canada, and all others the friends of that cause. In the space of three weeks, between three and four hundred responded to the call; some from the United States, and some from Canada. They brought with them arms and provisions. They staid on the island for one month, and then, at their own choice, left it, and not in fear of their opponents. Opposite to them, were assembled five

thousand men, consisting of British regulars, incorporated militia, and a body of Indians and Negroes. Batteries were erected, and balls and shells were at intervals cast upon the island. The islanders were incessantly in a state of danger and alarm; yet they would, at times, provokingly return the fire. For a month, a raw, undisciplined band of men, in the severity of winter, with no shelter but such as they then constructed, and miserably clad, set at defiance and laughed at the overwhelming force, which lay so near to them, that they frequently conversed together. Let justice be done to them; and, however, by contending parties they may be differently esteemed, there must be awarded to them the praise of being as enduring and as brave a set of fellows as ever assembled together. They left the island because the United States would not countenance them, and in accordance with the wishes of American citizens, who interposed to effect their dispersion. An expression of one of the leaders, before leaving, was—"I fear not my enemies, but my friends."

There is an occurrence connected with the Navy island affair, painful to relate.

The steamboat Caroline came from Buffalo, on the 29th of December, it was said, to ply as a ferry-boat between Schlosser and Navy island. It passed, that day, forth and back several times, and before sun-down was brought to at the wharf, at Schlosser, and moored for the night. At that place, there was but one house, and that a tavern. The warlike movements between the patriots and British, had drawn to the frontier, through motives of curiosity, a great number of persons. The tavern was crowded—



Burning of the Steamboat Caroline.

lodgings could not be obtained — and several persons, observing the steamboat, sought for accommodations on board, and were received. In the middle of the night, the watch, for a watch on board steamboats is usually kept, saw something advancing on the water. He hailed, but before he could give the alarm, a body of armed men rushed on board, shot at the sentinel, and all they met, crying — "Cut them down!" "Give no quarters!" No arms were on board of the boat; no attack was expected; and no resistance was made. Some got on shore uninjured; others were severely cut and dangerously wounded. One man was shot dead on the wharf, and twelve were missing, either killed, or burnt and sunk with the boat.

They towed the boat out in the river, and set it on fire; the flames burst forth; it drifted slowly, and its blaze shone far and wide over the water and adjacent shores. On the Canada side, at a distance above Chippewa, was burning a large light, as a signal to those engaged in the expedition. In a short time, an astounding shout came booming over the water: it was for the success and return of those who had performed this deed.

The beacon was extinguished. The Caroline still moved on, and cast its lurid light far and wide, clothing the scene in gloom and horror; and just below the point of Iris island, suddenly disappeared. Many of the wrecked and charred remains were, the next morning, floating in the current and eddies below the Falls.

In justice to both sides, it should be stated, that the accounts of the different parties connected with the destruction of the Caroline, differ entirely from each other,

as to the character of the vessel, the resistance made by the persons on board, the number killed, and in various other particulars. These the author leaves to be settled by the politicians of the two nations. The account which he has adopted, is the one most strongly impressed upon the American public.

OWANUNGA, OR GRAND ISLAND.

"Here, lofty trees, to ancient song unknown,
The noble sons of potent heat and floods."

This island is twelve miles long, and between six and seven wide. It lies mid-way between the Falls and Lake Erie, and contains seventeen thousand acres of land. It is principally covered with large and valuable timber, and the soil is rich and productive.

In 1816 and '17, a number of persons, from the United States and Canada, went on this island. They marked out the boundaries of their different possessions; elected magistrates, and other officers, from among themselves; and gave out that they were amenable to neither government, but an independent community. After the question of boundary was settled, the State of New-York passed a law to drive them off; but that was not effected till the severe measure was resorted to, of destroying their houses, which was done by the sheriff and posse of Erie county.

Burnt Ship Creek.

Grand island was selected by Major Noah, of New-York, on which to build a city, and establish a colony of Jews, with the view of making it the Ararat or resting place of that dispersed people. There it was anticipated that their government would be organized, and thence the laws would emanate which were again to bring together the children of Israel, and re-establish them as a nation of the earth. The European Rabbi did not sanction the scheme, and it vanished as a day-dream of the learned and worthy projector.

A company, from Boston, have since become the proprietors; and the great improvements they have made, evince a noble spirit of enterprise.

BUCK HORN ISLAND.

At the north-eastern point of Grand island, lies Buck-Horn island. It is long and narrow, and contains one hundred and fifty acres. It was occupied first by David Mudget, a veteran officer of the American Revolution. He made a small improvement; but, obtaining a pension, in 1819, he removed.

Burnt Ship Creek lies between Buck-Horn and Grand island. In 1759, the French, in preference of their vessels falling into the hands of the British, burnt them at this place. Their remains are yet observable, and considerable iron has been obtained from them; and, not long

since, some timber, sufficiently firm to work into walking canes.

Two miles from the Falls, and near the steamboat landing, is Corner's island.

Three miles further, and opposite Cayuga creek, is Cayuga island.

Six miles further, and opposite Tonawanda, is Tonawanda island. Between that and Lake Erie, there are several others, of greater or less magnitude.

The next object to which the attention of the traveller is directed, is Porter's storehouse, or the steamboat landing. It is the end of ship navigation, on the American side of the Niagara, and is the proposed point for the commencement of the great ship canal, around the Falls; a work which the extensive and populous countries on the upper lakes are requiring, and will urge forward until accomplished.

At this place, the persons going on the Navy island expedition, embarked; and it is there that the steamboat Caroline lay, when she was cut out.

Nearly a mile below the landing, are the remains of old Fort Schlosser. The name is derived from the German, and means castle. It was anciently a stockade, built upon banks slightly raised above the plain. From the remains, it appears that there were two fortifications contiguous to each other, and of similar construction. In a historical memorandum and map, in 1755, before the country was subdued by the British, it is marked "Store House" only. The site is now a cultivated field, and the grounds have been frequently ploughed over.

The party move on, and pass the house where Francis Abbott for some time resided, and stop at a place where the earth has been excavated. Here, several human skeletons have been dug up. How they came there, is matter of conjecture.

The enclosure, which is seen at the left, is a garden, where in the season of flowers and fruits, boquets and fruits are kept for sale.

From every part of the upper end of the island, a fine view is presented of the village of Niagara Falls, and intervening rapids.

The residence of Judge Porter is much admired. It stands on rising ground overlooking the river and rapids. The Judge is a gentleman of much industry, and of distinguished talents. He and his brother, General Porter, purchased many years ago, of the State of New-York, a large tract of land around the Falls, of which they are still the principal proprietors.

Gen. Whitney's place is also seen advantageously from the island. He was among the first inhabitants, and has proved himself a pioneer worthy of all praise. Enterprising in a most eminent degree, doing at all times all that industry and his means could afford in making improvements around the Falls, and on his own premises, for the accommodation of visitors — first putting ladders down the bank, and then a stair-case; establishing a ferry; and in building bridges, platforms, and many other conveniences.

The travellers return to the bridge, and the jaunt round the island is ended.

A JAUNT

TO THE

WHIRLPOOL, DEVIL'S HOLE,

TUSCARORA INDIAN VILLGE,

AND

FORT NIAGARA.

THE WHIRLPOOL.

"Ah! terribly they rage!
The hoarse and rapid whirlpool's there! My brain
Grows wild; my senses wander, as I gaze
Upon the hurrying water."

If the Falls of Niagara did not exist, the Whirlpool would be the most distinguished curiosity afforded by the Niagara river; and, in the estimation of many, greater than any of present notoriety in our country. Every one, brought up in or near the city of New York, must be familiar with the far-famed and much dreaded strait called Hurl-Gate, formerly Hell-Gate. The horrors of that place are well known to all youthful imaginations, and the dread of the "frying-pan and pot" can hardly

be eradicated by more mature observation. But pass once from the East river to the wild and rushing Whirlpool of Niagara, and the imaginary terrors of Hurl-Gate will pass away: on your return, the strait will appear placid, or only seem agitated as with a summer's breeze.

Even the great Maelstrom Whirlpool, of Norway, is not more dangerous than that of Niagara; none have passed the vortex of either, nor fathomed their depths. For the satisfaction of those who visit the Whirlpool of Niagara, a short description of the Maelstrom is inserted in this work. It is from the pen of an American gentleman, who visited the place he describes. If travellers to the American Whirlpool would wish to experience all the sensations of danger and peril which come over those who passed the disk of the Maelstrom, they have but to launch a boat on the Niagara, and attempt an excursion, for examining more closely the whirling waters. In so doing, they will truly peril their lives, and feel sensations of terror, to their hearts content; or the waves of Niagara will make buoyant their bodies, and infuse courage, more than natural, in the hearts of those who ride over them.

OLD PORTAGE ROAD.

"Bear me, Oh bear me to sequester'd scenes,
The bow'ry mazes, and surrounding greens."

The party at the Falls having taken seats in the omnibus, or having engaged a barouche or carriage, are on

their way to the Whirlpool. After riding one and a half miles, they come to the junction of the Lewiston road with the Niagara Falls and Schlosser roads. In former days, this road was the great thoroughfare between the lower and upper lakes. When all the surrounding country was wild and solitary, unimproved, and uninhabited except by the natives of the forest, this road exhibited a scene of busy life. It was crowded with teams, with animals and men, and all was activity and animation. Since then, it has greatly changed; the Erie canal opened a new communication, and the Welland canal, in Canada, connects lakes Erie and Ontario. These works have drawn the business from the Portage road, and now, although the country through which it passes, is improved and productive, it is far more lonely than it was in former days.

GAD PIERCE, ESQ.

"Who does the utmost that he can,
Does well,—acts nobly; angels could no more."

At the junction of the Portage with the Niagara Falls road, was, some years since, kept the public house of Gad Pierce. He was, in the time of the war with Great Britain, an active frontier partizan. When hostilities commenced between the two countries, there was a very small number of troops on the American side of the

river, and a single company only to garrison Fort Niagara. It was expected, every night, that the fort would be attacked by the British, who had a large body of men at Fort George. Mr. Pierce, aware of this state of things, one day raised all the inhabitants of the country, far and near,— young and old. The country was then thinly populated, and they assembled at Lewiston from several miles distant. Horses of every kind were brought into requisition, and when the citizens were mounted, they appeared at a distance like a formidable troop of cavalry. Among them, too, were several of the Tuscarora Indians, who entered with spirit into the manœuvre. In the place of swords, they used walking canes, sticks, and ramrods. Several of the ramrods were of polished steel or iron, which made a very bright and flashy appearance. The cavalcade moved from Lewiston, along the river road, in sight of the enemy, and entered Fort Niagara: the blankets of the Indians fluttering in the wind, and the many-colored and various habiliments of the farmers; the limping and over-strained plough horse; the nibbling gait and twitching head of the wild pony; with now and then a noble horse of the Pennsylvania breed; formed, to those who were near, a most ludicrous spectacle. In the fort, they dismounted, and performed some slight evolutions in the most laughable style. At the command to mount, some of the Indians executed the order in such a masterly manner, as to throw themselves entirely over their ponies. To the British, the imposing appearance of the troops, with their steel ramrods, which glittered in the sun like broadswords, had the desired effect; the contemplated attack was not made.

At the time of the general invasion of the frontier, Mr. Pierce had his family conveyed to a place of security, but would not himself quit his premises. He, and three or four others, formed the little garrison, with which he determined to defend his house. They waited for the approach of the enemy. At length, a company of British regulars appeared in sight, and a fire was opened upon them. They continued the defence for some time; but, as their opponents were numerous, it was impossible to keep them at a distance. A part advanced upon the front of the house, succeeded in breaking down the door, and fired their pieces as they entered. The defenders effected their escape in an opposite direction, without an individual of their number being wounded. Whether the attacking party suffered any loss, was not known.

MINERAL SPRING.

Two miles from the Falls, a small open building, painted white, with Grecian columns, is pointed out by the guide, as one of the works of Benjamin Rathbun. It stands between the road and the river, and is placed over a mineral spring. The spring is sulphurous, and the water, it is said, very much resembles that of Harrowgate, in England. In rheumatic and scrofulous and many other diseases, it has been used to advantage, in several cases; and it only requires necessary improvement;

baths, and other accommodations, and it will soon obtain celebrity and favor with the public. The situation, too, is very pleasant, and a distant view of the Falls is obtained from the road — the view which Capt. Basil Hall so much admired, and which so vividly, he says, remained fixed upon his mind. After all, to Rathbun must be awarded the credit of having a very sound judgment in making his purchases. He selected the most choice and valuable situations; and, had it not been for his unfortunate aberration from the path of rectitude, his high expectations, as to value, would have been realized.

THE WHIRLPOOL.

"Imagination, baffled, strives in vain!
The wildest streams that ever poets feign,
Thou dost transcend! There is no power in song
To paint the wonders that around me throng!"

This grand and beautiful scene is three miles from the Falls of Niagara, and four miles from the village of Lewiston.

Standing on the right bank of the Niagara, two hundred and fifty feet above the river, you behold at a distance the advancing waters; not mild and gentle, but agitated, rushing, and roaring, with deafening sound, they hurry on. They come, in all their power; majestic, solitary, and alone. No vessel, or work of man's formation, floats on the raging torrent: nothing of life

rides over the resistless waves, or floats unscathed on the mist-crowned billows. This mighty flood is more lonely and mysterious than the solitary ocean. Man passes with comparative security over the vasty deep; but, on these waters, living, he moves not: he is powerless. They rage, in their solitude, alone,—for ever; and man can only behold them with emotions of awe, and reverence that Almighty Power "who weighs the hills in a balance, and holds the waters of the ocean in the hollow of his hand."

Still forward, in wave after wave, rushes the resistless flood; and all that floats therein, is peeled, dismembered and crushed. If an object is beheld, it is but for a moment: swiftly it passes the hollow of the crested waves — rises amid the feathery mist — and then, again, in an instant, is plunged below. It remains for some time immerged from sight; and, if it again appears, it will be still more wrecked and broken.

The river widens, opposite the spectator; and, on the Canada side, a counter current, equal to the main channel, rushes up the stream. A large basin of warring water is presented to the eye of the enraptured beholder. He sees the great Niagara, pouring therein the accumulated waters of a thousand rivers and lakes, and driving, with irresistable impetuosity, against the rocky shore of Canada; and the counter current, with equal power, passing in an opposite direction. With absorbing interest, he observes, between the contending currents, the deep engulfing eddies, and the yawning whirlpool. There he sees huge masses of timber, dismembered trees, the fragments of vessels and water craft, the wrecks of all that

has passed the Falls or the cataracts of the river above. They go round, and round ; they gradually approach the centre ; then they are drawn in, and are swallowed up in the deep vortex of the stream. After a while, at a distant point, they are propelled upward, and again renew their circuit, and again are drawn below. Sometimes trees, and logs, are ejected upwards with so much violence, as to raise one end several feet perpendicularly above the water. Objects drawn in the Whirlpool, have been knowu to remain there for several weeks.

The whole expanse of water lies below the spectator ; his eye seems to take in the whole scene ; and no opening or outlet for this vast and constantly increasing flood, is observed. Sometimes, travellers, who, in past years, visited this place without a guide, returned disappointed. They did not see the Whirlpool , but, mistaking a rapid portion of the Niagara, something similar in appearance, a quarter of a mile above, their expectations of the magnitude and interest of the scene, were not answered. Others have seen the Whirlpool, but not all about it ; not having turned the point, to feast their eyes upon the fine and noble view of the retreating water, or not having descended the bank, to the edge of the stream, as it thunders along.

The traveller should pass a few paces to the north, and at the turn of a point near the brink of the precipice, direct his attention beneath. There he beholds, what at first appears a small, dark and heavy stream ; like some deep and narrow mountain torrent ; but unlike the great Niagara, so much the object of admiration. For some moments, the illusion is complete. The Whirlpool and

its foaming eddies — its deep gulfs and encircling waves, are all forgot ; and the imagination is seized with rapture and surprise, at this unexpected and newly discovered scene. He advances — the reality is discovered : this is, indeed, the Niagara, escaping, as it were, from its prison house. The charm is not immediately dissolved ; the great river is contracted to a very span ; the opposite shore of Canada is within a stone's throw ; and the deep waters are literally poured out from the broad basin of the Whirlpool.

When the waters are at their usual height, the visitor can, where the river disgorges from the Whirlpool, walk out from the shelving bank, to the very verge of the passing torrent. He can there, if his nerves are steady and strong, dip his hands or bathe his feet in the deep, green, impetuous flood that rushes along ; but, to do so, he must be firm, or, at beholding the advancing waters, hearing their astounding roar, and glancing at the fluctuant current, the head may become dizzy, and, like other daring unfortunates, he may fall a victim to the dark and troubled waters of Niagara. The more wary traveller will retreat a few yards, and try his strength to cast a stone to reach the opposite shore of Canada ; a feat which has been done by the sinewy sons of the farmers of Niagara.

The Whirlpool is a place combining many objects to interest ; but, at times, the spectacle is not alike imposing. When the water is at its usual height, or rather lower, the eddies and vortices are the largest, and the scene then appears to the best advantage. After a storm, when bridges have been carried off, vessels shipwrecked,

boats torn away from their fastening, and trees and logs swept down from the upper lake, then all the terrors of the place are presented, and it is only inferior to the great cataract of Niagara, The two scenes are alike the result of the stupendous congregation of waters, which irresistibly passes through the mountain gorge, from Schlosser to Lewiston ; but there is no similitude existing between them.

Sometime since a raft of logs of more than seventy pieces, belonging to Gen'l Whitney, broke loose above the Falls and were carried over the cataract; they lodged in the Whirlpool where they remained careering round for several weeks. The scene was then very interesting; some were gliding over the smooth undulating water, some were dancing and bounding on the waves, while others were springing on and driven forth from the deep. They were in all positions, striking and crushing each other, leaping and moving round in a commingling war of elemental commotion.

A visitor in the month of September 1840, while intensely admiring and studying this scene of beauty and wonder from the American side was lead to the impression, that any thing thrown into the river at a particular point, would not be taken down the stream, strong as the current swelled itself along, but would be carried to the other side. The next day the experiment was made, and a most interesting feature of the Whirlpool discovered; showing more clearly than had yet been known, the very singular action of the water. Several pieces of timber were set adrift, one after another ; they first floated up the stream, then fell into the main channel, in which they

Suspension Bridge.

moved rapidly towards the Canada shore, to which they approached within a few rods : then wheeling they passed up the stream entered the Whirlpools where they remained driving round during the day.

A short time after a tight barrel was taken to this point; a quantity of gravel was put in for ballast, to cause it to float on end ; a slender staff with a flag attached to it was secured to the other end, and thus prepared it was launched into the river. It took the same course, passed to the Canada shore, entered the Whirlpool ; where after many hours it was left, still moving and dancing round. This simple, yet beautiful experiment more than any thing yet witnessed, shows the very extraordinary movements of this flood of water. This experiment can only be made from the American side.

It shows almost conclusively that nothing passes floating from the Whirlpool, but such things as enter it from the river above, continue therein, until swallowed up in the Whirlpools, they are carried off in the depths of the current.

At the outlet of the Whirlpool, the banks of the Niagara river approach each other nearer than at any other point ; and if a suspension bridge should ever be erected over the Niagara, nature seems to have designated this spot as being the most suitable, as it is here the most practicable.

"There is a beautiful, undying charm
In God's created works. The whispering winds and waves,
The mountain brook, the creeping grass, flowers,
Quivering leaves, even to the lowliest things,
Do lisp their Maker's praise."

The prospect.

Having arrived at the Lodge the charge for entering upon the grounds is paid at the gate. It has been customary to drive to the bank with a carriage, and the carriage is left in waiting. This course is not recommended; the expense is enchanced, the visitors are hurried to return by the hackman, and have not time to look around. As there are now accomodations on the ground for visitors, and ample conveyances by omnibuses and hacks for their return at all hours, it is better to stop at the bridge on the road and walk out. The distance is short and the walk will form a pleasant one after the ride. Before coming in sight of the river, the road enters a bowery of forest trees, the close and luxuriant foliage of which forms a cool and sombrous shade, very refreshing in the prevailing heats of summer.

As the party advances towards a summer-house near the bank of the river, preceeded by the guide, one of the party inquires — "Where is the Whirlpool?"

Guide.— "This is the place. From this point, you perceive the waters approaching, with great velocity. They pass before us, towards the shore of Canada; then they devide, part passes off to the right, but a large portion is propelled back, forming the counter current; between that and the main channel, are the eddies and the Whirlpool. By looking through this prospect-glass, you will distinguish more plainly the logs and timber; which, from the distance we are from them, to the naked eye appear quite small. With this, you will also perceive the magnitude of the vortex around which they are carried. To view the Whirlpool advantageously, a glass should always be used."

* The outlet.

After contemplating the prospect for some time, with much satisfaction, inquiry is made, "What course does the river take, from this?"

The guide leads the way, saying, "We will advance a short distance. Now look below."

Traveller.—"Saint Mary! what a scene is this!"

One of the ladies.—"How beautiful and clear, and yet how powerful and rapid! With what commotion it bounds away! Is this a branch of the Niagara?

Guide.—"Still move a few steps closer to the bank, and you will perceive that the stream below is truly the Niagara. Its sudden turn, the contraction of the channel, the high and approaching banks, and the dark and swelling water of the outlet, strikes every one with sensations of admiration."

Traveller.—"Tasteless to the marvellous and surprising beauties of nature would he be, who can behold these, her noble works, without emotion."

> "Nature here
> Wantons in her prime, and plays at will
> Her virgin fancies."

Guide.—"These are the points spoken of, as being practicable to connect together by a suspension bridge. Though the inhabitants of Lewiston and Queenston have companies incorporated for that purpose, and seriously contemplate to build a bridge to join their villages, yet the distance across the river, at Lewiston, is much further than here."

As nearly all the travellers, that visit the Whirlpool, descend the bank, and consider themselves well paid for the trouble, the party conclude to go down.

Stone thrown to Canada.

The guide leads the way, and with some labor and exertion, though not more than is healthy exercise, they descend. He conducts them to the Smooth Rock, against which dashes the powerful and resistless current.

"Here," he observes, "a young man, by the name of Samuel Whitner, of this township, threw a stone that struck the Canada shore."

Several of the party, being disposed to try their skill and strength, make the same attempt. Whether they succeed or not, has not been reported.

Traveller.—"I think I have seen it mentioned in some publication, that there is a cave near the Whirlpool. If worthy of notice, we will visit it."

The guide acknowledges that he is ignorant of its location; that he knew but one person who had visited it, and his account was very vague and unsatisfactory; stating that he entered but a short distance; that it was very dark, and that he did not like to go in alone. The same person also said, that he observed, near the cave, many valuable mineral specimens; and, that spot not having been visited by travellers, he thought more minerals might be picked up, than at any other place. The cave, he said, was about thirty rods up the river from the path that descends the bank. The guide expresses a desire to lead the party in that direction, and explore it out; but, the route appearing very difficult, the offer is declined.

The almost impenetrability of the trees and bushes, the rocks hanging dangerously above, and the necessity of climbing and again descending many steep and forbidding passes, have, as yet, prevented a full exploration of this place; but it will be different for the future. The

descent down the bank will be made convenient, the whole vicinity will be examined, and many obstacles will be removed that impede the rambles of visitors around this spot; and without effecting the wild romantic aspect of the place, make every point accessible that visitors may desire to view. Heretofore no person has resided near the Whirlpool, and there was no accommodation or provision for the comfort of travellers. It will now be made more agreeable for a protracted stay to those who desire to tarry.

One of the party expresses some surprise, that this water power has not been brought into use; "the rapids, though larger, are similar to those above the Falls, and they may be controlled in the same way."

Guide.—"The hill, or high bank appears to be the only obstacle."

Traveller.—"That, now, is of but little consequence, as power may be used at almost any distance, by means of the elasticity of the air, confined and conveyed in cast iron pipes."

Some of the party seek for new and strange plants, for this place, like Iris island, produces many varieties, not readily found in other parts of the country.

"And midst the craggy piles and boulders, here,
Wild plants and trees, with verdant tops, appear;
Uncommon herbs, peculiar to the place,
Peep through the fissures, and the prospect grace.
Here the sage botanist delights to stay,
And in deep study wile the time away."

Having spent some time below the bank, in rambling over the rocks, and engraving their names upon the rocks

Return to the upper bank.

or trees, they retrace their steps. Arriving at the top of the hill, they proceed along the upper bank for a quarter of a mile or more. Here are presented some noble views of the formidable river, driving furiously along.

"Thou seest not all: but piece-meal thou must break
To separate contemplation, the great whole;
And, as the ocean many bays will make,
That ask the eye, so, here, condense thy soul
To more immediate objects, and control
Thy thoughts, until thy mind hath got by heart,
Its eloquent proportions, and unroll
Its mighty graduations, part by part,
The glory which, at once upon thee did not dart."

No scenes more enlarge themselves on the mind, the more they are viewed, than those around the Whirlpool. Who casts but a furtive glance and then hastens away, enjoys but little, and drinks not of the cup of inspiration which nature here presents in all her greatness and sublimity. To those who live not distant, who love the pure air and delight in the wild woods, the brown and broken rocks, deep caverns, and roaring floods, re-visit this spot again and again with renewed pleasure. Many from afar, who have cast but a slight and hasty glance, and turned unsatisfied away, have afterwards regretted their apathy, and have longed to retrace their steps and to review the scene.

The following inscription, without date, was lately found at that place:

"Flow on in the garment of spray
Which God hath given thee,
And fill all other souls, as thou hast mine,
With wonder and praise."

Maelstrom, of Norway.

Having traversed the shore till wearied with the walk, they return to the summer-house, where they seat and rest themselves. While enjoying the cool retreat, and the beauty of the prospect, the conversation is still on the scene before them. One enquires — "Do you not suppose it possible to cross the river, here, in safety?"

The guide replies — "No one has ever thought it possible; though a life boat has been spoken of, and, if obtained, there is a person at the Falls, by the name of Joel R. Robinson, a most skilful waterman, who would not hesitate to attempt it."*

To which, another gentleman adds — "With such a boat, no doubt, it might be accomplished. While looking at the Whirlpool, of Niagara river, my thoughts have been drawn to the Maelstrom, of Norway; contrasting the two together, to discover if there is any resemblance between them; but I find none."

An American gentleman, who sailed along the edge of the Maelstrom, says: "The waves foamed around us in every form. The sensations I experienced, are difficult to describe. Imagine to yourself an immense circle, moving round, of a diameter of one and a half miles, the velocity increasing as it approximates towards the centre, and gradually changing its dark blue color to white — foaming, tumbling, rushing to the vortex — very much concave, as much so as the water in a tunnel when half run out; the noise, too, hissing, roaring, dashing — all pressing on the mind at once — presented the most awful,

* This was published of Robinson two months before his rescue of Chapin from the island.

grand, and solemn sight I ever beheld. It is evidently a subterranean passage. From its magnitude, I should not doubt, but that instant destruction would be the fate of a dozen of our largest ships, if they were drawn in the same moment."

As to the foaming, tumbling, dashing, and roaring, our eyes and ears must witness that the scene before us cannot be surpassed; but the great peculiarity of the Maelstrom, the tunnel-like appearance, is not found here.

Traveller.—"If the improvements were made, of which the place is susceptible, it would make a beautiful country retreat. The grounds, west of the road, I would enclose as a park; the forest part should be cleared of the under-growth, leaving here and there, dense as it now is, a clump of indigenious shrubs and plants, as impervious as nature has reared them. The whole should be intersected with roads and walks; steps, also, to descend the bank; a bathing and fishing house; a life-boat on the river; and a suspension bridge, from bank to bank. The water power should be brought into use, in carrying on mills and manufactories; and my cottage should be in the midst of the active and rural scene."

Guide.—"To which could be added a view of the Falls, at a distance, if the woods on yon point of land at the south, in Canada, were cut down. This place was one of the favorite purchases of Rathbun, and on which he very justly placed a high value. It was he who erected the summer-house, and it was his design to carry into effect many of the improvements which you have just mentioned.

BENJAMIN RATHBUN.

"Say, why we strive a lustrous name to gain,
And live in fame, for vain ambition's sake?"

As there is, at almost every important point in this vicinity, some work remaining of the taste and enterprise of this individual, and so many inquiries are made relative to him, it is proper to give to the public such notices as have come to the knowledge of the author. Perhaps no more strong delusion ever came over the public mind, as to any man, than prevailed in reference to Rathbun.

In 1816, he kept a public house at Sherburne, in the State of New-York. Near his tavern, he had a store of goods: he also issued notes, as a private banker. His store was fitted up in a superior style, and the interior of his public house was really a model, and the admiration of travellers. It was much in advance, in appearance and in general accommodations, over the other public houses of the country.

He soon after failed; and, much reduced, he sought for employment in another part of the country. It is stated, that the relations of Mrs. Rathbun proposed that she should return to them, her husband being alike bankrupt in property and character; but she declined the offer, preferring to share adversity as well as prosperity with the man of her choice. He first came to Niagara Falls, and proposed to get a public house built for his occupation

there; but, relinquishing that idea, he succeeded in obtaining charge of the Eagle Tavern, at Buffalo. Under his management, the reputation of that house was soon raised from a very low state, to one of the highest character. He enlarged the buildings, and erected adjoining ones. Every thing he did was in good style. As a landlord, he became eminent; all that called on him, were pleased, and commended him to others. His bar was said to be stocked with the choicest wines; his table was abundant; his beds, the best evidence of a well kept house, every thing the weary traveller could desire; and his servants were the most attentive and obliging. It was, in those days, a luxury to be a guest at the Eagle Tavern. The citizens of Buffalo were proud of such a public-house, and such a landlord, and well they might: he was a credit to the calling in which he was engaged, and an honor to the place.

While his hotel was so well conducted, many were his guests that came and went away, without seeing the landlord, to know him; yet were delighted with his house. He moved through it quietly and unobtrusively, directing about every thing, and seeing to the comfort and accommodation of his company, without their notice.

To Benjamin Rathbun, more than any other man, the public, in every portion of the United States, are mainly indebted, for raising the standing and character of American public-houses to their present splendid condition.

In 1831, he was employed to build the banking-house of the United States Branch Bank, at Buffalo. He had been rapidly gaining in character and credit; and he

now fairly commenced on the extraordinary career which he afterwards run. Having correct ideas, as to buildings and improvements, he met with ready encouragement from an enterprising people. First, he erected houses, for others, on contract; then he gradually commenced to buy lands, and build for himself. As he made improvements upon the lands, he purchased, every new acquisition, as soon as it was known to be in his hands, rose in value, and carried up all the property in the neighborhood. Hence arose the great Buffalo speculations, which crazed the head of every body. He was extolled for his superior discernment and capability for business. It was said, "His affairs went like clockwork." "He has a most perfect system." "He knows the value of property better than any man in Buffalo." Whenever he fixed his eye favorably upon any spot, speculators were alive to overbid him, and obtain the bargain. The inhabitants of the surrounding, and even distant villages, courted his acquaintance, and solicited him to make purchases among them; for the fact of his making a purchase in any place, was at once the cause of property advancing to double and treble its former value. At length, he was called "the mighty operator," "the Girard of the West"; and, it was added, "Buffalo will erect a statue to his memory." "He has laid his hands on the most valuable property in the city and country." "He is worth more than two millions of dollars." Some few had apprehensions that his condition would not turn out so well, and hinted, that, after all, he might fail. "No, he won't fail," would be the reply, "and if he should, the people of

Rathbun — his character.

Buffalo will sustain him." The wisest and soundest men in the community sank beneath him in the public estimation; and even such, seemed to have parted with their wits, as they fell in his train, lauded his talents, favored his magnificent undertakings, and certified as to his success. He was flooded with the offers of property, of bargains, and of plans and enterprises. No important work could go forward without his aid, as one of the proprietors, or managers. His name was considered as a sanction — the guarantee of successful operation. The multiplicity of his business became such, that those who called on him could have but so much of his time; and the highest in society thought it no disparagement to run round the city after him, and then wait their turn to address him. Now it was said, "He can do any thing." "He hath the power of a sultan."

During his whole career, he lived in good, but not ostentatious style. Sometimes a party would be got up, of the fashionables to go to the Falls; in that case, there would be a little more show. The carriage, or sleigh, that carried his family, would be the richest, the harness the most elegant, and the horses the most noble; his whole equipage outshining all the rest. And why should it not have been so? All others sunk themselves to pigmies by his side; all eyes sought for him; "he was the admired of all." He was the theme of every body's conversation. Phrenologists discovered an extraordinary contour in the formation of his head, and developments of capacity far exceeding any they had ever noticed in other subjects.

On the day of the great sale of lots, at Niagara Falls,

in August, 1836, in which his fate was deeply interested, and when the whole story of his frauds he knew would soon be published to the world; when the burthen must have pressed upon his mind like molten lead; yet, he was still active, pointing out to his agents what sections to sell, and mingling with the purchasers. A gentleman, of much knowledge of mankind, to whom Rathbun was unknown, desired to have him pointed out; and, after seeing and observing him for some time, he said — "How much more active and able Rathbun appears than ————," mentioning the name of one of the wisest and most active men in the country. Such was the delusion that prevailed with all, as to the estimation of Rathbun's character and ability. None felt himself demeaned by awarding to him superior and excelling powers. It is not wonderful, that in beholding the general infatuation, he too, should become beside himself.

> "Great wits are, sure, to madness near allied,
> And thin partitions do their bounds divide."

His own schemes of ambition were boundless, and, besides, he had the visionary views of others based upon him; and he became the broad colossal pillar that sustained the speculating mania of that time. He was flattered into an opinion of the perfectness of his judgment, and was made to believe that he was worth millions. Still, he was in want of the means to carry into effect all his sunny visions, or yet there remained to be secured some favorite speculation; and, in an evil hour, the course was commenced that destroyed him.

Nothing can be said in justification of such conduct;

yet, it is charitable to believe, that it was his intention to cancel every liability. As he daily had brought to his notice, the immense value of his estate, doubtless he vainly supposed he could, at any hour, sweep away every vestige of fraud. But the volcano, on which he reposed, burst forth, and plunged him into irretrievable ruin; leaving his buildings, his improvements, and all his valuable acquisitions, to be sacrificed, and to become the property of others.

Rathbun committed no frauds to lavish the avails in debauchery, or in criminal pursuits of any kind. Very industrious; regular in his habits, and attached to his family, he lived quietly in his own domestic circle; devotedly beloved by his wife, a very amiable woman, and esteemed by all his acquaintance. He was just in his dealing with those who labored for him, settling with them, and paying them with great regularity. A course so honest and commendable, made him very popular with his workmen. His great aim appears to have been to give celebrity to the name of Benjamin Rathbun. and that he sought to do, by the erection of fire-proof stores, spacious dwelling houses, noble hotels, and magnificent exchanges, and to beautify and adorn the country by useful and elegant improvements. The building of railroads, mills, factories, and steamboats, all were among his operations, or entered into his plans. For accomplishing objects like these, his offence was committed, and not for any criminal purposes. He erred greatly, in not at once acknowledging the charges against him, and in not throwing himself upon the mercy of the court, and commisseration of the community. Such boundless ambition, however directed, can never be approved.

The ends of justice have now been answered: he may again be an useful man. Let his friends ask for the remission of the further penalty of the law. Let them do more: let them, at some suitable place, build a public house, equal, if not surpassing any in the United States, and make Rathbun the landlord. Such an act would be kindness to him,— would confer a favor upon those who travel, and the proprietors would soon find their stock profitable.

Returning to the Lodge at the road side, the party take their seats in their own, or in one of the regular carriages.

BATTLE OF THE DEVIL'S HOLE.

"Once this soft turf, the riv'let's sands,
Were trampled by a hurrying crowd;
And fiery hearts, and armed hands,
Encountered in the battle cloud."

A mile from the Whirlpool, the road runs within a few feet of the river's bank, where a deep and gloomy chasm is rent or worn out of the rock. This is called the Devil's Hole, and the small stream which crosses the road and falls in the chasm, is the Bloody Run.

In 1759, while the war was yet raging between England and France, a detachment of one hundred British regulars were conveying a large supply of provisions, beef cattle, and munitions of war, to Fort Schlosser. Indians were employed by both parties. Those in the interest of the

French, had been for some days hovering about the British camp, and when the convoy set out, they were on the alert. At this place, they formed their ambuscade, and never was there a spot more favorable for such a manoeuvre. The road passed down a small hill, and continued on a level for about a hundred rods, when it again rose on higher ground. The northern portion of the road is now slightly varied. The ascents were united by an elevated ridge of level land, which was covered with wood, and commanded the road for the whole distance. On the right of the advancing party was the high bank of the Niagara river, and on the left the ridge, and at each extremity the two small hills. The party, unsuspecting any attack, moved forward on the road; when the front of the detachment reached the end of the ravine, the Indian fusees were opened upon them with deadly aim; then followed the dread war-whoop, as if a thousand wolves were howling and yelling around them. Indeed, their assailants were more fierce and ferocious than the wild beasts of the forest.

> "Pale terror march'd amid the yielding band,
> Chill'd every heart, unnerv'd each iron hand."

Many of the soldiers were killed at the first discharge, and the others were thrown into hopeless confusion. The Indians fell like tigers upon the drivers, tomahawked them in their seats, and threw them under foot. The waggons were backed off the precipice, and men and cattle fell with the loading in one dismembered and mutilated mass. Some threw themselves from the bank, and fell mangled and dying on the rocks; others lodged

in the branches of the trees, where they remained, disabled, until the affray was over, when the savages at their leisure despatched them. The horror of the scene can be but faintly imagined. The quick report of the fusees, the yells of the Indians, the bellowing of the cattle, the shrieks of the wounded and dying, mingled with the monotonous roar of the surges of the Niagara, which rose from below as in mockery of the folly, the strife, and dying groans of men. The brook that courses over the bank, ran red with the blood of the slain. A person, by the name of Stedman, escaped by cutting the bridle of his horse, which an Indian had seized. The horse fled with him up the small stream, and came again to the Niagara river, at the mouth of a creek now called Gill creek. The heirs, or representatives of this man have since set up a pretended title to the tract of land which he encompassed in his retreat, bounding west on the Niagara river, and say that the Indians gave him the land, as "a medicine," for his loss at the Devil's Hole. No deed or confirmation of title being produced to our courts, the claim was not admitted.

Stedman's brother threw himself down the bank, and was fortunately, without injury, caught in the top of a pine tree; thence, he descended to the water's edge, and by swimming in some places, and scrambling through brakes and over rocks in others, he succeeded in reaching the landing, now Lewiston. Two other persons, only, made good their escape: all of the others were destroyed. Until of late years, pieces of the waggons, and other evidences of this bloody discomfiture, existed; but they have now entirely mouldered away.

The Indian Village.

At Colt's tavern, four miles from the Falls, a road strikes off to the east, which leads to the Indian village. As the travellers turn to the right, the guide points to the next rising ground in sight, on the Lewiston road, and observes—"there resided an honest old Dutch farmer, by the name of March. When the British and Indians made their destructive incursion on the frontier, information did not reach him in season to make his escape. While he was harnessing his horses, a party of Indians rushed upon him, and murdered him on the spot. While the bloody deed was going on, in front of the house, the family effected their escape to the woods. A scouting party of Americans, some days afterwards, passing that way, found his own hogs eating his body. Such are the abhorrent scenes which war presents.

TUSCARORA INDIANS.

"That cliff, methinks, the Indian cry
Peals from its summit, shrill and high."

They are a part of the tribe of Tuscaroras, formerly inhabiting North Carolina. They came to this country about the year 1712, and joined the five nations. The whole formed the warlike confederacy called the Six Nations. They live on a tract of land ceded to them by the Senecas, of one by three miles, and also four thousand three hundred and twenty-eight acres deeded to them by

the Holland Land Company. The United States, in 1837, purchased out their interest, and they are to be removed to the west. They number only, at this time, two hundred and eighty-three individuals. Their present principal chief is Thomas Chew, the son of an Englishman.

Our party having arrived at the village, look into the wigwams; make such observations, and take such notes of the customs and manners of the inhabitants, as a short and hasty visit affords; purchase some articles of Indian manufacture; or, perhaps, seek an introduction to the venerable chief Sacarissa, who was a commissioned officer in the American army, in the revolutionary war. If it be Sunday, the travellers attend the place of public worship, where, besides the interest afforded by the sermon of the missionary, they will hear it translated to the natives, in their peculiar guttural language; and also hear singing, of the most superior order. The Indians are, justly, much extolled for their fine voices. They are very fond both of vocal and instrumental music.

Among their distinguished men, there was one, some time since, by the name of

LITTLE CHIEF.

Immediately after the declaration of war by our government, in 1812, about a dozen of the sachems and principal men of the village, with much formality, called on the commanding officer at Fort Niagara. The officers

of the fort assembled at the commandant's quarters, and being seated, Little Chief thus expressed himself, thro' John Mountpleasant, a noble Indian:

"He says," spoke the interpreter, "that Captain Bruff was the first American that took possession of this fort. He received it peaceably from the hands of the British. He and his troops resided here in peace; there was no war, no trouble. He went away: he left the fort strong as he got it. He did well."

"He says,"—"Next came Major Revardi, and still there was peace. These fortifications remained firm and strong: there were no enemies to approach them. He went away: he left all things as he found them. He did well."

"He says,"—"Then came Captain Wiley: yet there was peace. Friends passed from one side of the river to the other: the warriors rested on their arms in security, and there were none to call them to battle. He went away. He, too, left the fort strong. He did well."

"He says,"—"After him, came Major Porter: yet there was peace. He also went away. He left all things as he found them. He did well."

"He says,"—"These all did well. You came next. You found the fort strong. You have been here in peace. You, too, have done well. Now, war has come. This fort is of great importance to the United States. Those that came before you, did well in peace. You must do well in war."

"He says,"—"We have come to tell you, that we are the friends of the United States: we are as one people. We wish to offer our services to you: our warriors will

do all they can: they hold themselves ready to fight for this country. When you need us, call, and we will come."

The commanding officer made a suitable reply, stating that if their services should be required for defensive purposes, the government of the United States would inform them. After Great Britain had set the example of employing Indians, the Tuscaroras were called upon, and no Americans behaved better than they did, during the remainder of the war.

The travellers leave the village, and descend the mountain towards Lewiston.

AN INDIAN ADVENTURE.

"In voice, mien, gesture, savage nature spoke."

Just below the mountain, and to the right of the road which descends from the Tuscarora village, lives Mr. Sparrow Sage. He had, on the 19th of December, 1813, in the distressing invasion of this frontier, been driven from his home. For the purpose of securing his harvest, he, the summer after, returned with his wife, to their exposed and solitary dwelling. One day, when he was at work at some distance in the fields, an Indian, attached to the British cause, entered the house. He demanded something to eat, speaking in broken English. Mrs. S. was entirely alone, and immediately obeyed his bidding,

being in hopes that he would, after eating, go away. After he had finished his repast, he told her that he lived at Grand River, in Canada, and that he had come after her to go with him, and she must be his squaw. She replied to him, that could not be, for she had a husband. "No, no," he angrily said, "You very pretty — you must be my squaw — you shall go." In vain she told him that her husband and others were near by; that he had better go away, or he might get killed. The Indian then took down Mr. S's gun, and finding it not loaded, put it up again. Afterwards he ransacked the house, commanding Mrs. S. not to leave his sight, and keeping his eye upon her. He first appropriated to himself all that he could carry; then, seizing her forcibly by the arm, dragged her out of the back door, and thence towards the woods, in the direction of Fort Niagara, then in the occupation of the British. The husband heard the screams of his wife, and hurrying towards the house, seized an axe which was lying at the door, and followed in pursuit. He came up to them at the fence, on the border of the forest. Not letting go his hold, the savage fired at Mr. S. as he ran towards them. His ball did not take effect; and, just as he was raising his victim to throw her over the fence, he received a blow from the axe, which broke his rifle, and made him let go of Mrs. S. He then, consulting his own safety, leaped over the fence; but, in so doing, he received another blow from the axe, which made him fill the forest with his yells, and he made off with all the speed he could, into the thick woods. Mr. S. did not think porper to pursue, but, returning with his wife, they immediately left their dangerous habitation for a place of greater security.

Another adventure.

Mr. William Molyneux, the father of Mrs. S. had, the winter before, occupied the same residence. About a month after he and his family had been obliged to flee from their homes, he returned very cautiously. He entered his house, and found two Indians lying dead on the floor. A party of American militia-men had come upon them unexpectedly, while they were carousing upon the good fare and liquors which the occupants had left. They were, no doubt, abroad for murder and destruction, and met the fate which they intended for others. Mr. M. dragged their bodies from the house, and as he had no aid or time to bury them, he formed round them a large pile of logs and rails, and, setting fire to it, they were consumed. The British Indians considered it quite an affront, and threatened vengeance. It was an empty threat, for they had already done him all the mischief they could.

AN ESCAPE FROM INDIANS.

"Though few the numbers — theirs the strife,
That neither spares nor seeks for life."

Another incident, which occurred on the memorable invasion before alluded to, took place on the Ridge Road, a few miles east of Mr. Molyneux's public-house. The roads had been deeply broken up, and were frozen in that state, and it was impossible to proceed with wagons; a very little snow enabled the inhabitants slowly to move along with sleighs. They were fleeing from a relentless

and cruel enemy. The rear of the fugitives was brought up with a two-horse sleigh, driven by a young man, who was walking by the side of his horses. In the sleigh lay his brother, who, one week before, had had his leg amputated just below the thigh. His condition was very feeble, and to proceed rapidly, rough as the roads then were, would have been death to him. There was no alternative, but to continue the moderate pace at which they were moving. The driver was armed with a rifle. At that, and distrustfully behind him, he alternately looked; for he knew the foe was near at hand. At length, the war-hoop, with its accompanying yells, broke upon their ears. The disabled brother besought the other to leave him to his fate, and by flight to save his own life. "No," he replied, "if we are to die, we will perish together." The party of Indians that pursued them were in full sight; and one, far in advance of the others, called to them to stop, making threatening gestures, and raising his rifle. With the same slow pace, the horses proceeded; the driver, coolly collecting himself for the conflict, in which there were such fearful odds against him. The Indian sprang forward, and was within a few paces of the sleigh, when the young man, suddenly turning himself, quickly raised his rifle, and firing, fatally wounded his pursuer. The savage plunged forward, fell, and his body rolled out of the road. A yell of vengeance, from the band in the rear, came like the knell of death upon the brothers. At that moment, a friendly party of the Tuscaroras were seen descending the adjacent mountain; and the well-directed fire they opened on the British Indians, obliged them precipitately

to retire. The driver of the sleigh was the Hon. Bates Cooke, and the invalid was his brother, Lathrop Cooke, Esq. Mr. B. Cooke, at the battle of Queenston, was pilot of the boat that led the van on that occasion; the boat was brought to the exact point designated, and the men, though fired upon by the sentinel who gave the alarm, were landed without loss.

THE VILLAGE OF LEWISTON.

"And calm and peaceful fell the liquid ray
Mid rural scenery and woodland spray;
But ere that beam another day had crown'd,
A ghastly ruin mark'd the charm around;
The green grass wav'd along the verdent plain,
Another day — 'twas crush'd beneath the slain;
The streamlet sparkled but the eve before,
Another day — 'twas red with clotted gore."

The party approach Lewiston. The summer after the village was burnt, the prospect all around was like one extensive meadow. Nearly all the fences in the fields had been destroyed by our own troops, at different times, while encamped there, or passing through; but, at the time it was burnt by the British, the destruction was general: nothing was left that would burn; and the life of no creature was spared that could be destroyed. Not only the fields, but the yards and streets were covered with high, grass, and the prospect was lonely and

melancholy in the extreme — not a living creature was to be seen. A spirit of wanton cruelty had caused the enemy to destroy all that they could not carry away. Little swarms of small yellow butterflies, flitting about above the tall grass, marked the spot where the carcass of some creature lay, where it had been shot down or perished. What scene can be more gloomy, than a country depopulated, and laid waste by the ravages of war.

As you enter the village, directly fronting the road from the Falls, formerly lived sergeant Thomas Hustler, one of Gen. Wayne's old veterans. He carried about, for many years, a ball in his thigh, which he received in battle. He kept a public-house, one of the best of those times; and the grateful beverage of mother Hustler's good coffee, is yet remembered by many an old traveller; and many a sleigh-ride, and jaunt of pleasure, was made by the officers of Fort Niagara, to the public-house of the old sergeant.

A little further in the village, lived a respectable physician, by the name of Alvord. When the Indians entered Lewiston, carrying before them terror and death, he was preparing to fly from danger, but he was too late; as he was mounting his horse, they shot him down and scalped him.

Lewiston, was, in 1805, named after Governor Lewis, of the state of New York; it was burnt in 1813, in 1815 the inhabitants returned and it is now a beautiful and flourishing village.

FIVE MILE MEADOW.

"Come, tread with me you changeful dells,
Where beauty into grandeur swells."

This beautiful situation, celebrated in the early days of the country, as being one of the first cultivated spots of the wilderness, is between one and two miles below Lewiston, and five miles from the Fort. Hence its name. It was the residence and property of Captain Nathaniel Leonard, formerly of the United States army.

At the close of the last war, he retired to this place, esteemed as the most attractive and pleasant of any on the river. Here, in the mindst of a beloved family, in the improvement and cultivation of his farm, and in the confidence of his many friends and neighbors, he lived happily for many years, and truly verified the adage, that

"The post of honor is a private station."

Youngstown is a village, also, lying by the side of the Niagara river. It is one mile from Fort Niagara, and old Fort George, in Canada, is directly opposite. It derives its name from John Young, formerly an American merchant, in Canada. He was the principal proprietor. Here is kept the only ferry to Canada, between Lewiston and Lake Ontario. A horse boat is maintained. In summer time, it is very pleasant crossing; but, in winter, if the ice runs, there is danger.

FORT NIAGARA.

"Hoarse barked the wolf; the vulture screamed afar;
The angel pity shunned the walks of war."

This fortress is in latitude 43 deg. 14 sec. N. In 1679, a small spot was enclosed by pallisades, by M. De Salle, an officer in the service of France. In 1725, the Fort was built. In 1759, it was taken by the British, under Sir William Johnson. The capture has been ascribed to treachery, though there is not known to be any existing authority to prove the charge. In 1796, it was surrendered to the United States. On the 19th December, 1813, it was again taken by the British, by surprice; and in March, 1815, again surrendered to the Americans. This old fort is as much noted for enormity and crime, as for any good ever derived from it by the nation in occupation. While in the hands of the French, there is no doubt of its having been, at times, used as a prison; its close and impregnable dungeons, where light was not admitted, and where remained, for many years after, clear traces, and a part of the ready instrumonts for execution, or for murder. During the American revolution, it was the head-quarter of all that was barbarous, unrelenting, and cruel. There, were congregated the leaders and chiefs of those bands of murderers and miscreants, that carried death and destruction into the remote American settlements. There, civilized Europe revelled with savage America; and ladies of education and refinement mingled in the society of those whose only distinction

was to wield the bloody tomahawk and scalping-knife. There, the squaws of the forest were raised to eminence, and the most unholy unions between them and officers of the highest rank, smiled upon and countenanced. There, in their strong hold like a nest of vultures, securely, for seven years, they sallied forth and preyed upon the distant settlements on the Mohawk and Susquehanna. It was the depot of their plunder; there they planned their forays, and there they returned to feast, until the hour of action come again.

Fort Niagara is in the State of New York, and stands on a point of land at the mouth of the Niagara river. It is a traditionary story, that the mess-house, which is a very strong building and the largest in the fort was, erected by stratagem. A considerable, though not powerful body of French troops, had arrived at the point. Their force was inferior to the surrounding Indians, of whom they were under some apprehensions. They obtained consent of the Indians to build a wigwam, and induced them, with some of their officers, to engage in an extensive hunt. The materials had been made ready, and, while the Indians, were absent, the French built. When the parties returned, at night, they had advanced so far with the work, as to defend themselves against the savages, in case of an attack. In progress of time, it became a place of considerable strength. It had its bastions, ravines; its ditch and pickets; its curtains and counterscarp; its covered way, draw bridge, raking batteries; its stone towers, laboratory, and magazine; its mess-house, barracks, bakery, and blacksmith shop; and, for worship, a chapel, with a large ancient dial over the door, to mark

the hourly course of the sun. It was, indeed, a little city of itself, and for a long period the greatest place south of Montreal, or west of Albany. The fortifications originally covered a space of about eight acres. At a few rods from the barrier gate, was the burying ground; it was filled with memorials of the mutability of human life; and over the portals of the entrance was painted, in large and emphatic characters, the word "REST."

It is generally believed, that some of the distant fortresses of France were often converted into state prisons, as well as for defensive purposes. There was much about Fort Niagara, to establish the belief that it had been used as such. The dungeon of the mess-house, called the black hole, was a strong, dark,, and dismal place; and in one corner of the room was fixed the apparatus for strangling such unhappy wretches as fell under the displeasure of the despotic rulers of those days. The walls of this dungeon, from top to bottom, had engraved upon them French names, and mementos in that language. That the prisoners were no common persons was clear, as the letters and emblems were chiselled out in good style. In June, 1812, when an attack was momentarily expected upon the fort by a superior British force, a merchant, resident at Fort Niagara, deposited some valuable articles in this dungeon. He took occasion, one night, to visit it with a light; he examined the walls, and there, among hundreds of French names, he saw his own family name engraved, in large letters. He took no notes, and has no recollection of the other names and memorials; he intended to repeat his visit, and to extend his examination, but other avocations

caused the subject to be neglected; and it was not brought to mind again until of late years, when all was changed. In further corroboration that Fort Niagara had witnessed scenes of guilt and foul murder, was the fact that, in 1805, it became necessary to clear out an old sink attached to the mess-house. The bones of a female were found therein, evidently, from the place where discovered, the victim of some atrocious crime.

There were many legendary stories about the fort. In the centre of the mess-house was a well of water, but, it having been poisoned by some of the former occupants, in latter years the water was not used; and it was a story with the soldiers, and believed by the superstitious, that at midnight the headless trunk of a French general officer was often seen sitting on the curb of the old well, where he had been murdered, and his body thrown in; and, according to dreamers and money-diggers, large treasures, both in gold and silver, have been buried in many of the nooks and corners of the old fort. Many applications used to be made to the American officers, to dig for money, and persons have been known to come from a considerable distance for that purpose. Such requests were, of course, refused.

Of late years, matter of fact has been more strange than romance. William Morgan was kidnapped from the jail in Canandaigua; carried in a post coach, undiscovered and by violence, for more than one hundred miles, through a populous country; the perpetrators, at the time, unsuspected; was lodged in the magazine at Fort Niagara, for three or four days; and then was no more seen. He was the last human victim offered up in these recesses of oppression and blood.

In the summer of 1839, the United States government commenced to rebuild the fortifications of Fort Niagara, and it is stated, that it will be again put in a respectable, and commanding condition.

JOHN CARROLL.

"A poor old soldier ——
The very name their loves engage."

In the palmy days of Fort Niagara, when the surrounding country first commenced to be settled, the commanding officer was in all respects a petty sovereign, not always ruling with a light or easy hand. The Lieutenants and under officers were likewise persons of great consequence, and a very good feeling did not always prevail between the independent, sturdy, first settlers and the military; but now the show and eclat of military command have vanished, and the farmer, the mechanic and the man of business fill their allotted stations, without rivalship or annoyance.

From many of the former residents of Fort Niagara there might be selected characters, a descriptive notice of whom, would be interesting to general readers. Some for their true nobility, some for their meanness, and others for peculiarities especially their own. But one, however, will be here noticed, and his rank was no higher than that of an army musician.

John Carroll.

Whether he was brother or cousin to Carroll, the famous Irish harper, is not known; but, like him, he was of all things devoted to music and whiskey. One morning, Carroll played the troops, on parade, a very sprightly tune; the commanding officer threw up his window, and called out "Carroll, what tune is that?"

"What the devil ails you, sir?" replied Carroll.

"You old rascal! What tune is that?" the officer again vociferated.

"What the devil ails you, sir?" was the response.

"Come up here, I will learn you to answer me in that way," was next.

Carroll hastened to the room, but was very careful to say, as soon as he opened the door, "Sir, the name of the *chune* is what the devil ails you."

"Go about your business," said the Major.

One day, when Carroll had been paying his devotions too freely to Bacchus, in the use of his favorite beverage, and staggering on the parade, made a ludicrous figure in playing the retreat. The commandant gave him a personal reprimand, and threatened him with confinement. Carroll was not then in so beggarly a state as to bear censure patiently, but felt as great as his officer, and as rich as a lord. He first retaliated in words, but shortly became so furious and ungovernable, as to make it necessary to confine him; and, what was very unusual, he was conveyed and locked up in the black hole. In the middle of the night, the most dismal sounds were heard from the place of his confinement; and orders were given that he should be looked to. He was found in a piteous condition; declaring that he had been visited by

all the hobgoblins, and all the devils in existence; that they came to him immediately at his entrance, and had haunted him all the while he had been confined. He begged that he might be allowed a light, his fife, and pen, ink and paper; that, by employing himself in some way, he might be able to drive away the horrid thoughts and phantoms that assailed him. His request was granted. In the morning, when he was released, and met the other musicians, he produced them a tune which he said he had composed during the latter hours of his confinement. He called it "Carroll's thoughts on eternity." Besides this, he composed several marches, waltzes, and other pieces; many of which possessed considerable merit. He died in 1812, of the epidemic which at that time prevailed in the army.

JAUNT TO CANADA,

IN THE VICINITY OF THE FALLS; VISIT TO

TABLE ROCK, BROCK's MONUMENT, &c.

WITH NOTICES OF

QUEENSTON, FORT GEORGE, &c.

CANADA.

"Princes and lords may flourish or may fade;
A breath can make them, as a breath has made:
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed, can never be supplied."

That portion of Upper Canada, designated in the despatches of Gen. Brown, as the peninsula lying between lakes Ontario and Erie, bounded east on the Niagara river, and extending west about one hundred and fifty miles, is one of the finest tracts of country in North America. The soil is fertile, the climate salubrious, and the scenery beautiful. Besides being bounded on three sides with navigable water communication, there

also passes over it many fine streams and rivulets. The state of improvement is very respectable: the whole tract is only equalled by Western New-York, whose inhabitants, in enterprise, are yet considerably in advance of those of Canada. The settlements, on the western side of the Niagara river, took place during and immediately after the war of the revolution. On the American side, except at three points, it commenced much later, and large tracts of the native forests are still remaining. The first settlers to this part of Canada, were from the northen and western borders of Pennsylvania, and New-York; Butler's rangers; the followers of Sir J. Johnson, and others, who preferred the paternal government of Great Britain to the republican institutions of the people. The proximity of the two countries, the same language, and similarity of pursuits, have so assimilated the inhabitants, that a stranger, not knowing the political division, in passing from one to the other, would still think himself among the same people.

It was not so with Captain Basil Hall, when he landed in Canada from the United States, and trod again on British ground; his chest expanded — he breathed more free — the air seemed purer; and, seeing a British soldier near Brock's monument, he hastened towards him, and embraced him as a brother. It is the reverse with an American. When he goes to Canada, he feels himself from home, and experiences a degree of constraint to which he has not been familiar. With feelings no less buoyant than those of Capt. Hall, when ready, he returns to his own shore rejoicing, and grateful for the freedom which his forefathers won. Still, Americans always leave

Niagara Falls, from Canada, near the Clifton House.

Canada pleased with the country, and gratified with the civility with which they are usually treated. The sensations that animate both Americans and Britons in passing into a foreign land, though apparently dissimilar, yet arise from the same source — love of country — of home, and veneration for long cherished institutions.

VIEW FROM THE STAIRS.

"And hark! the bugle's mellow strain,
From hill to hill is ringing;
And every zephyr, o'er the plain,
The joyful note is bringing.
The eagle from his eyry darts,
To hear the flying numbers:
And echo, in her grotto, starts,
Awakened from her slumbers."

The party of travellers are at the top of the bank, and commence the descent of the long flight of stairs, in order to cross the river. They stop at the foot of the first flight, and enjoy a fine view of the Falls, and the river below. The view below extends about two miles, where the waters again break into billows, and white with foam, seem to sink into some subterraneous cavern, as they disappear behind the projecting cliffs.

Inquiry is often made, "How was the bank descended before the stairs were built?"

The descent was made by means of the Indian ladder, half a mile further down the river, and here, by clinging

to the rocks and shrubs. The next improvement was a ladder, eighty feet long, placed nearly perpendicularly against the bank. Last war, it was thrown down. The same year that peace was proclaimed, and before another ladder was erected, a party of ladies and gentlemen from Boston, visited the Falls; and, incredible as it may appear, descended and ascended the bank, at this place, by holding fast to the rocks.

One of the ladies observes — "Their curiosity must have been very intense, to induce them to expose themselves to so much danger."

A traveller replies — "Even the ladder was difficult and dangerous to many who descended it for the first time. A gentleman once described to me his passing down the ladder in the following terms: 'When I was a youth, I visited the Falls, in company with a lad of about my own age. It was in 1808. We came to the top of the bank, and after viewing the great scene from above, we reconnoitered the prospect below, and the means of getting down. I became very anxious to descend, but the view was much more wild and terrific than at present; and I had some slight apprehensions. I desired my companion to accompany me, but he declined. I had not been used to climbing or descending ladders, and such wild scenes were not familiar. I concluded to venture, and commenced to go down. I soon discovered that every step I descended, I had to hold on still more firmly; but down I got. I then threaded my way along the rough and slippery path to the water's edge, and thence to the mist and falling water. It was a chaotic scene to me; the water poured from above; the mists rushed over, and the Falls

roared. I felt as if buried alone in the deep and rocky chasm. I looked up, and saw my companion, no larger, apparently, than an infant. Like the first travellers who visited the Falls, and reported them to be six hundred feet high, to me the bank and Falls appeared no less; and their actual height I did not then know. I glanced at the long ladder standing against the rocks, which I had again to ascend, and became oppressed with fear; and thought, if once safe on the upper bank, that I would not soon again be caught in that horrid place. At length I started up; I reached the ladder, and began the ascent. I looked above; the height appeared almost interminable. I cast my eyes below; my head became dizzy. I found it my only security to direct my eyes in front, against the black and projecting rocks. My feet touched the ladder with weak and unsteady steps, and my hands clinched it with my utmost strength. When I successively let go to take another hold, it seemed as if all power was gone, or as if a heavy load was attached to my arms to keep them from rising. On I went, my eyes still directed against the rocks, and exerting my strength almost to exhaustion. I reasoned with myself, and endeavored to subdue the apprehensions that overcame me; I thought of the folly of my fears, and that it required but a slight exertion to hold to the ladder; and that there was no necessity of grasping it with such death-like energy. If it was twenty times as high, I thought I could ascend it. At once I attempted to be less exercised, and took hold of the rungs carelessly; but, if I had not instantly grasped them with all my might, I should have fallen to the bottom; and it required all the strength I was master of, to recover my position. I found

that I had vainly flattered myself; and with more and more difficulty did I rise, and more firmly was I obliged to hold. Though requiring but about five minutes to make the ascent, it appeared to be the labor of half an hour, at least. At length I reached the summit, and with joy I once more found myself on level land. I advanced towards my companion, who was seated on a rock at a short distance, but, to my surprise, my legs refused their office, my knees bent under me, and I barely succeeded in walking. I rallied myself, and determined to walk erect, but in spite of every effort to the contrary, my knees continued for some minutes to give way; and I was convinced that I had been greatly frightened. I afterwards frequently descended, but never again with such emotions.' It was certainly a hazardous way of descending the bank, and particularly for ladies and persons of weak nerves. The public are much indebted for the present conveniences afforded to visiters, and for nothing more than the different staircases."

The guide observes — "It is well thought of by some, and they are willing to pay for the many accommodations they receive: others think that these conveniences should be erected and maintained gratuitously, and complain of being taxed at every turn."

Traveller.—"It is very unreasonable to expect that people should go to great expense in providing these accommodations, and also give their personal attention without reward."

Guide.— "There is another class, that object to these conveniences, they are hunting for adventure and hair-breadth escapes, about the Falls; they wish, on their

return, to relate the imminent danger they were in, or the daring enterprises they performed."

Traveller.—"As to that matter, there is room enough yet. Let them go down the bank, where there are no stairs, if they disapprove of them: let them wander under the perpendicular rocks; pass to Ingraham's cave; take an excursion in a boat, and pass from Bath island to the islands lying just above the Falls; swim the Niagara river; or, in a boat, pass to the rapids below. There is yet room for the wildest adventure about Niagara; but after all, the greater portion of mankind are fond of seeing exciting scenes from safe positions. And the various facilities of communication, and other conveniences for strangers, are worth all that is charged for them."

The stairs that descend the bank were built by and belong to Judge Porter. The ferry also, from the American side, belongs to him: from the British side it belongs to Samuel Street, Esq. The first boat put on the river at this place, was by Gen. Parkhurst Whitney. He built the first stairs down the bank, and established the first ferry.

Having arrived at the foot of the stairs, the very fine view of the Falls, which is there presented, is noticed by the party. Thence they wind around the sloping bank to the landing place; the boat is ready to receive them; and they are soon floating over the convulsed and agitated waters. Hoods, India rubbers, oil cloths and umbrellas, are brought into requisition, to shield them from the descending mist that gushes away from the falling stream.

Catlin's Cave, is about a mile below, on the American side. It can only be visited by going along the bottom

of the perpendicular bank, or near the water's edge.—Travellers usually employ the ferryman to take them in a boat. The cave is about twenty feet in circumference, or about the size of a baker's large oven; and the entrance just big enough to admit the body of a man. When discovered, it was almost filled with beautiful stalactites, but they have been all removed. Around the cave are large quantities of petrified moss, and springs of water gush out above and at the sides of the cave, in a peculiar and beautiful manner.

Bender's Cave, is on the Canada side, a little further down than Catlin's. It is about twenty feet from side to side, is high enough for persons to stand in, and has a floor of pure white sand. To persons of leisure, both caves are worth visiting, and afford a pleasant excursion.

Before the bridge to Iris island was built, parties used to visit the lower end with boats, by passing up between the two sheets of water; some are still fond of making the trip, as they advance very close to the Falls, which is to many very interesting.

Usually, visitors are greatly delighted with the view of the Falls which is obtained in crossing the ferry. Towards the centre of the river, the mist is dispelled, and the prospect of the immense body of falling water is unobscured by any intervening object. The whole sublimity of the scene is displayed. Besides this, the eddies are strong, the waters dance round the boat, the boat itself rocks and bounds along, and some of the obtrusive waves dash over upon the passengers. The ladies become alarmed; but they hardly have time to inquire if there is not danger, before the dashing of the waves has ceased, the

boat glides smoothly over subdued and dead swells, and soon reaches the Canada shore.

The passengers step forth upon the rocks that line the shore. The mighty cataract is pouring its ocean of waters before them, but, if they are Americans, it has ceased to be the only curiosity, and their attention is called to persons and characters. Sentries, in the red and showy uniform of England, are paceing the rocky shore; or a portion of the British army may be observed performing their evolutions at the top of the bank. The notes of the bugle are often heard in the distance, and sometimes the martial strains of the full regimental band breaks upon the traveller's ears.

VILLAGE OF CLIFTON.

This village comprises a fine plat on the first and second rise of land above the ferry. The road leading from the river to Drummondville passes through the centre. It lies directly in front of the Falls, and commands a full view of the river, of the great cataract, and of the American shore.

Clifton House, stands just at the head of the hill from the ferry.

The party proceed along the bank of the river until coming near a house containing a large *Camera Obscura*, which beautifully reflects the Falls. To many, it is a new and pleasing sight, and is always worth a visit.

Proceeding further, Mr. Barnet's museum attracts their attention, and they enter to see his curiosities. No person who visits this musuem will regret the time or the trifling expense; and all that have visited it, have departed pleased and gratified. It is one of the best collections of birds and animals any where to be met with. They are preserved in a very neat style. The animals and birds are generally those of the country, and look almost as if living. The birds seem not to have lost a feather, and appear as if ready to raise their wings to fly. Mr. Barnet makes his own preparations; and, for the beautiful manner he performs his work, he is unexcelled. He prepares for visitors, animals or birds to order, or will sell to them out of his stock on hand. Besides birds and animals, there are many other curiosities in this museum, worth seeing. The party, after spending half an hour very pleasantly, bend their course towards Table Rock.

TABLE ROCK.

"And still with sound like booming peal
From distant thunder given,
Forth, forth from out the dark abyss,
The rushing stream is driven."

Although much of this rock has fallen from time to time, within the memory of many yet living, still it projects some forty or fifty feet over the bank. Through a considerable portion of it runs a wide and deep fissure, evidencing that it will not be many years before the outer

Passing under the sheet of water.

portion will be launched below. Some years since, the person who kept the winding stairs, at Table Rock, gave notice that on a certain day, (it was on the occasion of one of the vessels going over the Falls,) he should put a number of kegs of powder in the fissure of the rock, and blow it off. It was expected that it would make a tremendous crash. But the gentleman who owned the principal interest in the privilege, would not allow it to be done, as it would have put an end to the charm of the place — the visit under the sheet of water.

Traveller.— "If the rock is safe, the gentleman did right in preserving it; but if it hangs jeopardising the life of human beings, it ought to be blown off."

Guide.— "We are now on it, and you must judge for yourselves."

Traveller.—"It may stand for half a century, or may give way while we are talking about it. It has no doubt, too dangerous a look for a man to think of building a residence on, yet, for a Niagara Falls enthusiast, and I have both seen and heard of such, it is just the spot."

PASSING UNDER THE SHEET OF WATER.

"The glittering stream, the spray with rainbow round,
The dizzy height, the roar, the gulf profound."

Near to Table Rock, there is an establishment at which dresses are provided, and guides furnished to conduct trav-

ellers under the rock, and thence under the sheet of water. Several of the party conclude to make the excursion, and enter the house. The ladies start back in astonishment and dismay, as they see rising up, apparently from a lower apartment, half a dozen villainous looking characters, arrayed in canvass jackets, and in India rubber and oil cloth cloaks; some with caps flapped over their necks, and others with tarpaulin slouched hats, a good representation of Italian banditti; but, as they seemed to be saturated with wet, and the water ran in streams from them, it was no great stretch of fancy to imagine them demons of the Falls. The party come forward, laughing and chatting gaily; and the sweet treble of women's voice, mixed with the louder yet well modulated tones of the men, would, at least, have passed them off as a gay set of masqueraders. An explanation soon takes place; they prove to be a company of ladies and gentlemen just returned from under the sheet of water.

Similar dresses were soon provided for the new comers. The ladies remonstrated about the cow-hide shoes, much too big, and other grotesque looking articles with which they had to array themselves, and laughed heartily at each others odd and frightful appearance.

They descend the stairs, make their way along the rocky path, and soon enter under the overhanging arch of Table Rock. In front is the sheet of water: below, at the left, is the river, white with foam, and on the shore large bodies of rock that have tumbled from the arch under which the travellers are winding their way; and above, is the mighty mass divided into thousands of fissures, and rocks hanging equipoised, ready every mo-

ment to fall and crush those whose temerity leads them through that dangerous pass. But, as no accidents have happened, visitors may look danger in the face, and move cheerily along, not troubling themselves with any disturbing thoughts. They soon arrive in the mist, the rocks become slippery, but the guide directs and lends his assistance, assuring them that there is no danger.

> "Still groping through the dark recess, we find
> New scenes of wonder, to amuse the mind."

The water, driven by the force of the wind, pours over them, and in spite of India rubber and water-proof guards, very few escape being drenched to the skin. At length, it is announced that they have arrived at Termination Rock. There they stand and gaze upon the wonders of the place, until the eye becomes weary with seeing the white and mingling waters, and the ear tired of the deafening sound. Some just look in, and cast a fearful glance around, and then hurry away; others remain for half an hour, or more, seemingly enjoying the terrific scene. Visitors usually go only to Termination Rock, but it is possible to advance 35 feet further.

It is considered one of the adventures which Niagara so prolificly affords, to go under Table Rock. And the proprietor furnishes a certificate, at a certain price, to all those who perform the exploit. A German prince, who visited the Falls, a few years ago, offered to pay two dollars, that sum being double the amount demanded, for a paper certifying that he had gone further under the Falls than any other man. The keeper would not take the bribe, but gave him the ordinary certificate.

Having safely returned to the top of the rock, and resumed their colloquy with the guide, one of the party observes —

"It would be a dreadful sight to behold a boat, in which there were human beings, coming down the rapids and going over the Falls."

Guide.— "That sight has never been witnessed; in all the cases that have occured, the boats have been capsized, and the persons thrown out in the rapids, and were lost to the eyes of those who stood on the shore before they reached the Falls; and it is generally supposed that they perish before they pass over.

GOING OVER THE FALLS.

"What thoughts are theirs, who, in the wat'ry deep,
For a short space cling to some hope forlorn,
And tug for one more moment of sweet life—
For precious and desired life?"

In 1810, a large boat, loaded with upwards of 200 barrels of salt, was sailing up the river, from Schlosser. The wind was very high, and the boat being too deeply laden, the swell rolled over her, and she sunk. The mast at first projected out of the water, to which two of the crew secured themselves; another, there being but three on board, seized the steering oar, on which he floated. The place where the boat sunk, was at the

upper end of Navy Island. It was driven along by the force of the current, the boat touching the bottom, and, as it passed down, sinking deeper and deeper. At length, the swells rolled over those who were on the mast, and at times they would sink from sight, and then, where the river was not so deep, would again rise. One let go his hold, and made for the shore, but soon sunk; the other continued his hold upon the mast, until lost sight of. Both of them, without doubt, went over the Falls. The man who got the steering oar, succeeded in seating himself on it, and was drifting down the river. A gentleman, about a mile from Chippewa, observing him, ran his horse to that village, drove some men in a boat, and jumping in himself, put out, lifted the exhausted and helpless man with difficulty from the oar, and brought him safe to the shore. In their humane exertions to save the life of a fellow being, they got so far in the current, as to come very near going over the Falls themselves. The spirited gentleman who was the means of saving this man, was the talented and well known Doct. John J. Lafferty, of Upper Canada.

The occurrence of persons passing over the Falls is so frequent, that but a small part of the cases can be enumerated. It being so very dangerous for a long distance above, it might be supposed that people would be more careful; but they seem to be heedless of the risk, and rush with imprudence upon the impetuous and deceiving waters. In 1820, two men were so neglectful of themselves, as to fall asleep in a boat, at the mouth of Chippewa creek, the bow of which lay on shore, but was not fastened. It was carried out in the stream, and was seen to capsize in

the rapids, when the men were thrown out. For the space of thirty years, hardly a year has passed without hearing of one or more persons going over the Falls.

CANAL BOAT INCIDENT.

"Destruction moves on yon descending wave,
A seeming miracle alone can save."

Besides the many fatal accidents that have happened, there have been a great many narrow escapes. Only one, however, will be mentioned here.

A canal boat, in 1832, was going up the river, from Chippewa. When two miles up, the towing line broke. The captain was sick below; one of the hands drove a horse that was on board into the water, and he swam ashore; the man, also, jumped overboard, and reached the land. Besides the captain, there was left on board no other person belonging to the boat, but a boy. Of passengers, there were two men and a woman. A trip over the Falls appeared inevitable. The wind was blowing freshly across the river, and the ready presence of mind of the woman suggested that some of the bed clothes should be got, and a sail erected. No time was lost, and an old quilt was soon hoisted to court the propitious breeze. They made way over, but much faster down. It was in the forenoon of a fine and pleasant day, their situation was noticed from both sides, and boats put out to their

relief. The persons were taken off just before reaching the rapids. A dog only was left to pursue the perilous navigation. The boat passed down near the American shore, north of Iris island. The dog remained on deck until she entered the rapids; and then, as she struck, and heaved, and bounded over the rocks, he would run below, look out of the cabin door, then jump on deck, and cast his eyes upon the water, doing as much as any sailor could in such a situation. To the inhabitants of the village of Niagara Falls, the boat came suddenly and unexpectedly hurrying along the rapids. It was not known to them whether there were any persons on board or not. It was the season when the cholera prevailed at Chippewa, Buffalo, Tonawanda, and through the whole course of the Erie canal. It was common, at many places, when infected persons were found to be on board of vessels or boats, to cause the craft to be anchored out in the stream. It was the general impression that this was an infected boat, and that it was probable that there were several miserable wretches below. The old quilt hanging out, and the filthy and dismal appearance of the boat, confirmed the impression. With these opinions, to the spectators the scene was painfully interesting, as the boat groaned and drove along, every moment expecting that it would be broken to pieces. It however made a lodgment on the rocks, just above the bridge that leads to the island; and a brave African dashed into the water with a rope, and secured it to the shore. The boat was not badly damaged, and was afterwards hauled out and transported half a mile by land, repaired, and again launched upon the water.

The building standing on Table Rock, is for the pur-

pose of forcing water to the village, or, as it was called, the City of the Falls.

The first house on the hill, after passing Mr. Barnet's museum, is called the Concert House. It was erected for the double purpose of being used as a bath house and for concerts and assemblies. In the summer of 1838, it was a barracks for soldiers; and a beautiful display of white canvas tents along the green bank, which were occupied by the forty-third regiment, added considerably to the scenery about the Falls. These troops had every week a sham fight, making a handsome sight, exceedingly novel and interesting to American visitors.

Guide.—"Having passed over all the great views, it is customary to inquire of travellers — which they prefer, the American views of the Falls, or the Canadian?"

Traveller.—"I perceive that it is true, there is in Canada one grand unvaried view, which surpasses any single view on the American side; but there is not that variety, that enchanting shifting of the scene, that occurs as we pass along on the American shore and islands."

While the party are yet lingering around Table Rock, sometimes gazing on the Falls, making inquiries, and descanting upon the surrounding scenery, several objects are brought to their notice.

The island just above the Falls, and lying nearly level with the water, is called Long island. By damming the water from the side next the main shore, a slight injury is done to the prospect.

The island about half a mile above the Falls, which hugs in close to the shore, and around which a small branch of the Niagara passes, is called Round island, and sometimes Cynthia island.

Samuel Street, Esq. — Col. Clark.

The dwelling house embowered in trees, below the brow of the hill, and beyond the mills which are seen at the side of the river, is the residence of Samuel Street, Esq. an American gentleman, long resident in Canada.

The house just discernible on the hill beyond Mr. Street's, was the residence of Col. Thomas Clark, now deceased, and long the partner of Mr. Street. He was a Scotchman, and represented in himself an excellent specimen of Scotch nationality. In his youth, he was as strong and hardy as his own native mountains. At an early period, he performed the extraordinary feat of walking from the Falls of the Genesee river to Black Rock, on the Niagara, in one day. He started a little before sunrise, and arrived at Black Rock before nine at night, having travelled the whole distance on an Indian path. He was a man of great capacity in business, and very exact and regular. When travelling, a few years since, in company with the author, although he was then worth millions, the Colonel was observed to make an entry in a pocket memorandum book; and he remarked at the time, "I have never spent a sixpence without making a regular entry and account of it, and I do so still." He left a great estate to three already wealthy maiden sisters in Scotland, and Canada, (where his wealth had been made,) was forgotten in his will.

At the upper end of Round island, is the place called Bridgewater. There was once on this spot extensive mills, and quite a little village. The works had been erected at great expense, and much labor bestowed upon the bank to prevent slides; but during the last war, the hand of destruction was stretched over the rising prospects

of the place, and the mills and most of the houses of the village were burnt. Since then, it has been abandoned, and almost forgotten. There is now nothing interesting, but the burning spring. Of late years, the water of the river is so high as to cover the spring. When it is in a state to collect the gas, travellers very generally go to it.

Two miles from the Falls, is Chippewa, a village of considerable consequence, and more noted from its contiguity to the great battle which took place in 1814. It was fought just above the town, and the ground is now undistinguishable in any way except by fields and enclosures. In the winter of 1837—8, Chippewa was the scene of action of McNabb's forces. There they erected batteries, whence shells and rockets were thrown on Navy island.

The party now pass from Table Rock, and if they conclude to remain for some time in Canada, they go to the Clifton House; and at their leisure visit Drummondville — go to the Whirlpool on the British side, which is four miles — to Brock's monument and Queenston, eight miles — Niagara and Fort George, fourteen miles. If they conclude to return to the American shore, they take a new route back, by rising the hill near where stood the Pavilion, and thence pass on to Drummondville, and round to the ferry.

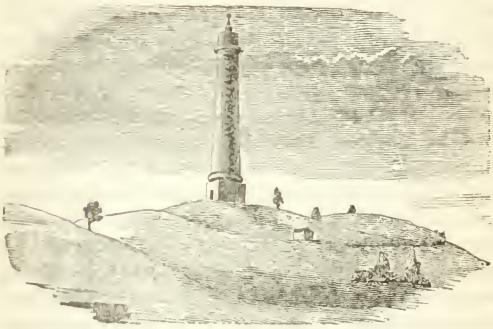
THE CITY OF THE FALLS.

The property of William Forsyth, comprising about four hundred acres of land, and lying in the immediate vicinity of the Falls, was purchased some years since by Thomas Clark, Samuel Street, and a number of other gentlemen. The grounds were laid out into squares and streets, suitably for the accommodation of a large city. An act of incorporation was talked of, in which foreigners were to be allowed some special privileges, and measures were taken for the encouragement of those disposed to purchase and build. Some sales were made. For a while the prospect was favorable, and several advantages were offered to induce people to make investments; and more would have done so, but the proprietors becoming lax in their measures, improvements stopped, and the place has been stationary for some years. As it is a commanding situation, on a dry and pleasant soil, and enjoys some of the finest prospects in the world, it only requires the encouragement which the proprietors can well afford, to have it go ahead at any time they may think proper to determine. It has around it a flourishing country, thickly populated by wealthy freeholders, whose farms are in a high state of cultivation.

DRUMMONDVILLE.

"What boots the oft repeated tale of strife,
The feast of vultures, and the waste of life."

This flourishing village stands on the ground on which the mis-named battle of Bridgewater took place. It is more properly known as the battle of Lundy's Lane.—After the battle, the American dead were thrown into a heap and burnt — and the Indians carried some of the wounded who were yet alive to share the same fate, but were stayed in their inhuman conduct by the exertions of the British soldiers. Of one, it is related, that seeing an Indian dragging a wounded American to the flames, who was begging for his life, he despatched the Indian, threw his body into the heap, and saved the American. This was the greatest battle which took place on the frontier. The report of the cannon was heard for the distance of a hundred miles, and, to persons within four or five miles, the incessant discharge of fire-arms sounded like the continuous roll of a drum. The roar of the Falls was not heard amid this din of human combat.



BROCK'S MONUMENT.

"Away, away, earth's pageantry,
Her brightest gems are dim;
And glittering wealth, and power and fame,
How worthless now to him."

Brock's Monument stands on Queenston heights, a short distance south of the village. It is built of a soft whitish stone, taken out of the mountain near by. The base is twenty feet square, the shaft round, and rises one hundred and twenty-six feet from the ground. It cost about eight thousand dollars, and was built at the expense of the Provincial government. It occupies a beautiful and

Extensive prospect.

commanding site, and overlooks Fort Grey, on the American side, a large battery erected mainly to cover the attack upon Queenston, and the roads and cultivated farms beyond the opposite heights for several miles. Below lies Lewiston, with its streets and orchards spread out before the spectator as a garden, and from which passes to the east the celebrated Ridge Road. Thence along the brow of the heights, the prospect extends north as far as the eye can reach, and across Lake Ontario to its northern bounds. On the Canada side, the view is equally fine. The beautiful little village of St. Davids, distant but a few miles at the west, peeps out from under the diverging hills; and far beyond, a large tract of level country, interspersed with improved farms, but generally appearing like a dense forest, to the shore of the lake. Below, and directly in front, is the antique looking village of Queenston, and the Niagara river, bending its serpentine course to the lake, and forming the boundary of two great nations. At the mouth of the river, on the American side, rise the fortifications of old Fort Niagara, and where is beheld waving in the breeze the star spangled banner of liberty. On the British side, is the town of Niagara and Fort George, where floats the proud standard of England.

General Brock did not fall on the spot where the monument is erected, but down the hill, in a northwesterly direction, about eighty rods distant, near a cherry tree, in the rear of Queenston. He was at the head of his men, cheering them on to action. He was first interred in the northeastern bastion of Fort George, and a twenty-four pound American cannon captured with Hull, placed

at his head. After the monument was built, his remains, with those of his aid, Col. McDonald, were deposited here with much pomp, on one of the anniversaries of the battle of Queenston.

To Americans, this monument must cause but one emotion — sorrow for their fellow citizens who fell in that ill-fated battle. One part of that badly directed and bloody conflict, related by an eye witness, is sufficient. A short distance below the monument stands a log house. Towards the close of the battle, a portion of the Americans were driven down the hill, and as many as could, crowded into the house. For a short period, they fired on their pursuers from the doors and windows; but for some moments after they ceased firing, the enemy continued to fire in upon them. This sight, with the piteous cries of our drowning countrymen, who sought to escape the carnage of that day, by endeavoring to swim the Niagara, makes Brock's monument, to those Americans who were eye witnesses of the battle of Queenston, no object of veneration.

On the 17th of April, 1840, an attempt was made to destroy this memorial of the gallant Brock, by blowing it up with gunpowder. The circular stairs within the monument were torn to pieces, stones were thrown out of the wall, and it was rent from the bottom to the top. This act was attributed to the noted radical patriot, Benjamin Lett. He neither admitted nor denied the charge; but observed to those who spoke to him about it, "They may lay it to me."

In the August following, a great meeting of the Canadian authorities, of the military and Canadian subjects,

was held at the monument, to devise means to repair, or rebuild it. An individual ascended to the top, and fixed a flag on it, though the monument was in a shattered condition.

Contrary to the opinion of many who had seen Brock's monument since the attempt was made to blow it up; who supposed, that though shattered, it might yet stand for many years, in the month of February, 1841, a part of it fell, and it is now left a perfect ruin.

TOWN OF NIAGARA.

This is one of the oldest settlement in Canada. It is pleasantly situated on the left bank of the river, and is bounded on the north by Lake Ontario. It once had the prospect of being an important place, and had all the advantages that insure prosperity; but it has not advanced as was expected. Many of its most wealthy and enterprising men have carried their business and resources to other places; others appear to have slumbered over the advantages which they enjoyed at home, and suffered their neighbors to advance ahead of them. Still it is a place of considerable wealth, more enterprise is evinced, and from its fine location, it must eventually arrive to eminence and respectability.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES.

MEDICINAL VIRTUES OF THE AIR AT NIAGARA FALLS.

This may appear startling, though it is indeed nothing more than what is admitted by all who have spoken or thought on the subject. While some waters possess properties, the medical virtues of which are admitted, others are deleterious. So with airs; while some are destructive to animal life, others are ambrosial, grateful, and invigorating. That there is not only a salutary and exhilarating quality in the atmosphere of Niagara Falls, but also superior medical virtues, is believed by many. No epidemics have prevailed here. When the cholera raged through all the country, no case occurred within the domain of the misty cloud. Here there are no poisonous vapors arising from stagnant pools; no miasma from marshes or swamps; but the moisture with which the air is saturated, is driven up from the fall of broken waters — not raised by the influences of heat or cold, but purified and buoyant, it floats away from the clear stream, and we breathe it, charged as it is with ten thousand particles, fresh from nature's great alembic. We not only see and hear, but feel, and taste, and breathe the Falls.

GEOLOGY OF NIAGARA RIVER.

Here is a great field for geological and mineral research. The rocks in many places are laid bare to a great depth, and many of the most interesting spots for such examinations have never yet been visited, owing to the difficulty of getting to them. Slight notices of the formation and character of the rocks in this neighborhood, have been laid before the public, by the New-York State geologists, but it is not known that they have devoted much time to a careful examination. There are known to be saline waters at the Five Mile Meadows, and sulphurous and gas springs upon the mountain. Argillaceous iron ore is found on the bank of the river; many specimens of lead ore are obtained, and in one instance a large lump of several pounds was picked up. Common and water lime, and building stone are abundant, and gypsum is also supposed to be plentiful. In a late examination along the river, at a bare part of the bank, where it is exposed for two hundred feet, there was observed to be in one of the lower strata of the rocks, of several feet in width, a dark streak, much resembling lead or coal. It may be neither; but the careful examination along the borders of the river, will undoubtedly lead to some interesting results.

MINERAL SPECIMENS.

Large quantities of beautiful specimens have often been found, or broken out of the rocks, around the Falls. Many of them are offered for sale to visitors. Some of them are very valuable.

Niagara Falls has also become a mart for canes and Indian curiosities; moccasins, worked with beads and porcupine quills; Indian work pockets, needle cases, war clubs, bark canoes, maple sugar in fancy boxes ornamented with quills, &c.

JOHN DOWNING, AND THE WHIRLPOOL.

"He lives! from out the whirlpool's depths,
From out a wat'ry grave!"

This is not the celebrated Jack Downing, but may be a remote relative of the family; however, he performed a voyage which the navigator of the Two Pollies would hardly attempt. In 1811, Mr. Downing, with others, was cutting cedar posts at the Whirlpool, on the British side, for palisades at Fort George. They were made into small rafts, and set adrift where the current passes out from the Whirlpool, and were afterwards picked up in the river between Queenston and the Fort. While he was fixing something on one of the rafts, the end lying on the

shore, it slipped into the water, and before his companions could help him, he was carried out of their reach. Slowly the raft receded from the shore, passing up the stream. It remained in the Whirlpool and eddies, for nearly half a day, but was not drawn into the principal vortex. At length, the raft was thrown so near the shore, that his companions reached out to him a long pole, on which Mr. D. seized and escaped from his perilous situation.

He said that he was carried round with his raft seventy times. At one time he was on the outer circle of a whirlpool which descended to the centre at least thirty feet. There he thought he should be engulphed, and he considered death as certain, in an instant; but very fortunately, and singularly, his raft was struck with a current which carried it in a contrary direction, and finally brought it to within a few feet of the shore.

DEATH OF DOCT. HUNGERFORD.

"Oh death! stern tyrant of our fleeting hours,
In thousand shapes thou trick'st thine antic powers;
Youth, manhood, age, are all alike to thee;
Creation bends beneath thy stern decree."

Many narrow escapes, and many sad and serious accidents have occurred around the Falls; but at length it has become the painful duty of the annalist to record an incident of a new and fatal character. Since the first discovery of these profoundly interesting yet fearful scenes, visitors have with impunity rambled above and beneath

the overhanging rocks; and though the danger was evident to the eye, no accident had happened, no event had taken place to warn them of the hazard to which they were exposed.

About ten o'clock in the forenoon of the twenty-seventh of May, 1839, Doctor Hungerford, of Troy, N. Y. with Mr. Nile, of Columbus, O. and Mr. Lindsey, their guide, were viewing the river and Falls, near Ingraham's cave, below the point of Iris island. Doct. Hungerford was standing between the guide and Mr. Nile. After looking awhile upon the scene, the guide concluded that all had been seen at that point interesting to the travellers, and remarked that they would now go to another place. At that instant, he saw the air filled with earth and falling stones; all endeavored to spring aside. Doct. Hungerford fell. Mr. Lindsey immediately raised him, and, with the assistance of Mr. Nile, bore him to a more secure place. They were not at first aware of the fatal injury he had received. The rocks had struck him on the back of the head, and on his neck and shoulders. He breathed but a few times, and expired without a groan or the least convulsive motion. Mr. Lindsey, too, received several severe contusions, and had his coat and pantaloons torn, but did not notice his own bruises until some time after.

About half an hour before, the party had been standing on the edge of the bank immediately above the spot where Doct. Hungerford met his death. While there, he was engaged in taking notes of the scene in his memorandum book; and, the last words he wrote were —

> "I fear not, I dread not, though cataracts oppose,
> The rocks that support me I'll rend as my foes."

It is not wonderful that this sad accident should have happened; but centuries may roll away, and thousands and tens of thousands of individuals pass and repass in safety, as they have done, before such another melancholy disaster is again witnessed.

AN ADVENTURE AMONG THE RAPIDS.

"Be collected;
No more amazement: tell your piteous heart
There's no harm done."

On the twenty-fifth of July, 1839, an occurrence happened at the Falls, of great dramatic effect, and of much anxiety and interest to the actors, as well as to those who were lookers on.

The great rapids which pass down the American side, between the main shore and among the islands, that lead directly to the Falls, have ever been beheld with astonishment and awe. Upon the bridge which spans this impetuous stream, two men were at work, Myron Chapin and William Murray. A plank accidentally fell in the water on the upper side of the bridge; Chapin was struck by one end, and thrown in. To say the water here runs like a mill-race, conveys but a slight idea of its raging violence. Murray missed his companion, but while he was for a moment wondering in his mind at his sudden disappearance, he cast his eyes over the side of the bridge, and saw him struggling in the water, which was bearing

Chapin in the rapids.

him rapidly along to the cataract. The day was beautiful, the air was gently undulated by the dashing waters, and possessed all those refreshing and bracing powers for which the Niagara atmosphere has become so much esteemed. A great number of visitors were around the island, and several were passing on the bridge. A man contending with the driving torrent, pitching over descending ridges, and rolling headlong towards the Falls, was to them a sudden and fearful sight. Quicker than the cry of 'fire!' the words flew, "a man is off the bridge, in the rapids, going over the Falls!" It fell like a shock on the ear, and all hurried to witness a fellow being in such a dreadful extremity; to see his agony; his struggle for life; his looks of despair on that terrific verge; and the plunge into the deep and foaming abyss. The eyes of all, as they assembled, became rivetted upon him, as he vainly contended against the powerful billows which were bearing him along to destruction, apparently so inevitable. It was a spectacle of thrilling interest and anxiety to the beholders. The raging waters dashed resistlessly along, and the Falls roared their hoarse and hollow moan, as he was forced over the descending steps, and every moment neared him to his fate. A small island lay at the left of his downward course, and a ray of hope arose that he might reach it. It was evident that he was struggling for that isolated spot. A moment more and he will reach the island, or pass on to that terrific plunge — it was a moment of suspense, in which the fate of a fellow being would be determined for life or death. He gained it — he rose from the water, and stood forth as one escaped from destruction. This isle is about twenty feet wide,

and about thirty feet long, and is eight or ten rods above the sheet of falling water: a small but deep channel runs between it and the next island; the foot of man had never before pressed upon its turf, or trod upon its rocks. Tho' many had dared to venture in the most dangerous places among the rapids, yet this island had remained unvisited, and was considered inaccessible. There, on that lonely spot, cut off from his fellow men; what could be done for his relief?

An hour or more intervened; a small boat was got from Canada; but who was to attempt that dangerous navigation. Joel R. Robinson, spoken of in another part of this work as a most skilful waterman, and which had been written of him six months before this occurrence, had lately met with an accident. His thumb, and a part of his hand, had been taken off by a circular saw, and the wound was yet in an unsound state. He was found, the disaster hastily related to him; and he proved true the words which had been spoken of him in relation to his going over the Whirlpool in a life boat: "He will not hesitate to attempt it."

He enters the boat at the lower end of Bath island; examines with a careful eye the oars and the condition of the row-locks, and seating himself in the usual position, with his back to the prow of the boat, he shoves off into the white and foaming waters. He bends his way against the strong current around the island to the northwest corner, leading to the Falls: it descends stern foremost; the eyes of Robinson are upon the raging stream, on the Falls, the island, and on him to whose relief he is going. From the time Chapin was precipitated in the water to

his reaching the island, a few minutes only transpired. It was not so with Robinson: in that strong and bounding flood he descended slowly. He made true the language of the poet: he "wantoned with the billows." At times he sat composedly in his boat, but slightly skimming the water; at other times he would throw out all his powers, to wrestle with the driving surges. When he had descended a perpendicular pitch, he would for a moment repose on his oars, and his boat would stand spell-bound, as if chained to the spot, or as if waiting his further bidding. Thus leisurely he descends, the spectators beholding his progress in breathless solicitude. The wife of Chapin too, had arrived, and her heart beat with intense anguish, as she witnessed the attempt which was making to relieve her husband.

At length, after about fifteen minutes, he nears the isle; to reach it he springs into the water; the force of the current prostrates him; the boat slips from his hold and passes on; the aspiration dies upon the lips of the beholders, "he is gone!" "he is lost!" In an instant he rises, plunges at the boat, seizes it, bounds into the seat, looks collectively around, deliberately takes the oars, dips them in the water, and in a moment more, boat and boatman have passed from sight in the rear of the island. Whether he had landed, or whether the current had swept him down, was uncertain. Not long was the suspense. In a few minutes he was observed upon the top of the highest tree, and severing the topmost branch, he waved it in the air; while the excited multitude answered in loud and repeated cheers. Before Robinson had mounted the tree, Chapin had met and embraced his deliverer

After securing some branches of the trees and other memorials of the island, they embark in the boat. Robinson does not take the same course back that he came; but one obliquely across the river, passing through the rapids that divide the islands that lie north of Iris island, and just above the Falls. It was a most perilous and difficult navigation; but the islands hid them from view nearly the whole distance. The multitude receive them with exulting cheers on Iris island; the wife of Chapin rushes forward to embrace her rescued husband; Robinson distributes to the assembly the branches of evergreens which he had torn from the island; a spontaneous collection is made for him, and he and Chapin being placed in the boat, they are triumphantly carried on the shoulders of the people across the bridge to the main shore; and what was begun in danger and imminent hazard of life, is concluded in hilarity and joy.

The small island on which Chapin landed has, by general consent, received the name of Chapin's island. The next island lying southwest of it, and which is larger, has long been known by the name of Robinson's island, he having visited it in 1837, in company with Capt. Kowalewski, who planted the Polish flag on its extreme western point above the Falls.

CHRONOLOGICAL TABLE.

1678. First authentic notice of the Falls.
1678. They were visited by Father Hennepin.
1679. Stockade Fort built by De la Salle, on the present site of Fort Niagara.
1711. Earliest date found on the rocks at the Falls.
1712. A part of the Tuscarora tribe of Indians emigrated from Carolina.
1742. Earliest date found on the trees on Iris Island.
1759. Battle of the Devil's Hole. Fort Niagara taken from the French. French Vessels burnt at Burnt Ship Creek.
1770. Goats placed on Iris Island, by Mr. Stedman, an Englishman.
1795. A shock of an earthquake at Niagara Falls.
1796. Fort Niagara delivered up to the Americans. The British inhabitants move to Canada. At this time there was but one white family, exclusive of those at Fort Niagara and Schlosser, in the territory that now forms the county of Niagara.
1801. Village of Lewiston surveyed out.
1805. The mile reserve, a strip of one mile along the Niagara river, from Fort Niagara to Buffalo, sold by the State of New-York, at a public sale, at Albany. Augustus Porter, Esq. settles near the Falls, and lays out Manchester, afterwards Niagara Falls village.
1810. Mr. Valentine and another person go over the Falls.
1811. John Downing drifts out in the Whirlpool, and gets out safe.
1812. October 13. Battle of Queenston.
1813. May 27. Battle of Fort George.
June 5. Battle of Stony Creek.
June 24. Battle of Beaver Dams.
Dec. 19. The British take Fort Niagara by surprise, burn all the frontier villages, and lay waste and depopulate the country.
1814. July 6. Battle of Chippewa.
July 25. Battle of Lundy's Lane.
1817. First bridge built to Iris Island, and was the next winter carried off by the ice.
1818. Second bridge to the Island, built lower down than the first. A portion of Table Rock falls, with much noise. Gen. P. Whitney builds the first stairs down the bank, establishes the first ferry.
1820. Two men, in a scow, go over the Falls.
1822. Two men, from Grand Island, go over the Falls.
1825. William Chambers and another man, in a canoe, go over the Falls. Cave discovered by Mr. Catlin, which bears his name.

Chronological Table.

1827. A vessel, called the Michigan, with animals on board, is sent over the Falls.
1828. Another portion of Table Rock falls; and in the same year, several large pieces of the rock composing the Horse Shoe Fall.
1829. Biddle Staircase built. Schooner Superior sent over the Falls. Sam, Patch jumps twice from a platform erected below the bank. Another part of Table Rock falls.
31. June 10. Francis Abbott drowned while bathing.
1832. A canal boat drifts across the river. Cholera prevails through the country; no cases at Niagara Falls village.
1834. July 15. Mr. Berry Hill White and Mr. George Sims first enter Ingraham's Cave.
1835. May 10. A man went over the Falls.
1836. Great speculation in real estate. Two men in a skiff, go over the Falls. Cars first commence running on the Buffalo and Niagara Falls railroad. Alexander goes over the bank.
1837. Cars commence running on the Lockport and Niagara Falls and Lewiston railroads. Dec. 29. Steamboat Caroline cut out from Schlosser, and burnt.
1838. Dec. 11. Captain Usher, at Street's Point, assassinated.
1839. Feb. 19. Pavilion Hotel burnt. May 27. Doctor Hungerford, of Troy, killed near Ingraham's Cave, by some falling rocks, whilst viewing the Falls. July 25. Robinson rescued Chapin from the island. Sept. Episcopal Church burnt near Chippewa, by incendiaries.
1840. April 17. Brock's Monument blown up by incendiaries.

DISTANCES.

From the Cataract Hotel and Eagle Tavern to the top of the bank at the ferry, ...	100 rods.
Thence to the water, ...	25 "
The river, at the ferry, is in width, ...	56 "
From the water's edge to the top of the bank, in Canada, ...	96 "
Thence to the Clifton House, ...	10 "

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